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GERMANY AND DENMARK.

THE *tu quoque*, or "you're another," style of argument is not generally either very dignified or very conclusive; and yet there are cases in which it is difficult to avoid having recourse to it, and in which it may do good service. It is, to begin with, always desirable to know whether a party to a dispute who makes large professions of purity of motive comes into court with clean hands—whether his professions and his practice correspond. To ascertain this, we must look a little closely at his antecedents. If these will not bear investigation, then we naturally distrust him. Despite his pretensions to be acting on high principles, we feel that he "doth protest too much," and seek in other motives than those he proclaims a solution of his conduct. To this species of scrutiny and mistrust the German Princes—and especially the rulers of Austria and Prussia—have in a peculiar manner laid themselves open in their quarrel with Denmark. The pretensions of the two great German Powers in this matter are so utterly at variance with their own practices, that the whole affair would be ludicrous were not the issues involved of too grave a character to be made the subject of mirth. But as the issues involved in the existing dispute between Germany and Denmark are grave, and likely to become still more so, it will not be unprofitable to examine the professions and the practice of the leading actors in the drama, and see with

what degree of consistency they are acting—whether, in short, they come into court with clean hands.

The crimes laid to the charge of Denmark by the Germans, and on account of which she is now suffering the invasion of her territory, the interruption of her industry, and the slaughter of her people, are mainly these:—That in Holstein and Schleswig the Danes suppressed German as the official language; that they endeavoured to uproot German literature and German feeling; that they governed through the medium of Danish and not German officials; and that, finally, they endeavoured to destroy the German nationality of the people, and wished to make the duchies integral portions of the kingdom. There is reason to believe that these grievances are much exaggerated; but, for the sake of argument, we will admit that all that has been alleged against Denmark in these respects is true. If Denmark has oppressed her German subjects in the manner and to the extent stated, it is a grievous fault, and grievously hath she had to answer it. But with what face can Austria and Prussia make such a charge? and how can they assume to themselves the office of championing oppressed nationality? Have they themselves never practised the very things they condemn? Are there no oppressed nationalities in their States? Have they never endeavoured to crush out the language, and literature, and traditions of peoples subject to their sway? Is

there no such thing as governing by alien officials in their dominions? Has neither of them ever attempted to weld several independent and separate-nationalities into one homogeneous empire? What are the facts?

Austria, for instance, is composed of a vast number of States having, naturally, little or nothing in common with each other. The purely German States of the Austrian Empire form, comparatively, but an insignificant portion of the whole, and have therefore little right to assume the position of dictators to the others. Galicia and Cracow were stolen from Poland, and the inhabitants are still Polish in language and in sympathy. But is Polish literature encouraged, or the Polish language employed, and by Polish officials, in Galicia and Cracow? The Hungarians are a perfectly distinct people from the Germans, with a language, a literature, and laws of their own. But is Hungarian the official language, there? Are the public functionaries, to any great extent, Hungarians? and is not the Emperor of Austria at this moment engaged in an attempt to destroy Hungarian nationality, to abrogate Hungarian laws and institutions, and to forcibly incorporate the Hungarians in the empire? Again, the people of Venetia are Italians; their language, their literature, and their sympathies are all Italian. But is not Venetia garrisoned and governed by Germans and other aliens? Is not German the official language



ENTRY OF PRUSSIAN TROOPS INTO THE GRAND DUCHY OF OLDENBURG.—(FROM A SKETCH BY F. SCHMIDT.)—SEE PAGE 163.

in Venetia? Are the Venetians encouraged to cultivate Italian literature, or allowed to indulge their Italian sympathies, or even to manage their own local affairs according to their own ideas and wishes? Assuredly not. And until Austria permits as much freedom and tolerates as much nationality of sentiment in Galicia, Cracow, Hungary, and Venetia as she demands that Denmark shall allow in Schleswig-Holstein, she has no right to claim to be, and certainly will not be accepted as, the asserter and champion of national rights and privileges and immunities. When she purges herself of the charge of violating all these in her own conduct, the world may believe her honest, disinterested, and sincere in her action on behalf of the Germans of the duchies—but not till then.

Nor is Prussia free from the same reproach, although, from having had fewer opportunities, her criminality may be somewhat less in extent than that of her neighbour. She, too, has a province of old Poland—Posen—in dealing with which she certainly has not followed implicitly the rules of conduct which she now lays down for Denmark. She has *not* allowed Polish to be the official language, she has *not* tolerated Polish national sentiment there, and she *has* made Posen an integral portion of the Prussian kingdom. Does, then, a protest, backed up by war, against like conduct in Schleswig and Holstein, come with a good grace from her, and can we believe her sincere in her affected anxiety to defend German nationality and rights against the oppressions of Denmark? We must look for a solution of her conduct in other motives; and two, at least, it seems not difficult to find. Prussia is ambitious to become a naval Power, and that she can accomplish only by extension of territory on the shores of the Baltic and North Sea. If she could manage to appropriate all or a part of the Danish possessions on the mainland, on which she has long notoriously cast covetous eyes, her object would be attained; and if she could also get possession of one or two of the Danish islands, it would of course be all the better. To aim at so valuable a prize is no doubt a bold game; but Denmark is weak, France is indifferent, Russia may be conciliated or bribed by aid on the Polish frontier, England is believed to be unwilling to engage in war; and so, backed by Austria and the popular voice of Germany, Prussia is alleged to be willing to run the hazard. And her whole conduct in so unreasonably urging on the war bears out the allegations made against her. That she may ultimately venture too far, and find herself not only balked of her immediate prey but despoiled in another quarter, we hope and believe to be within the range of possible events. Let King William and his advisers take care that, while attempting to get upon one stool on the shores of the Baltic, another on the banks of the Rhine does not slip from beneath them.

But there is another motive which actuates the King of Prussia, in common with the Princes of Germany generally; and that is the one somewhat naively, and we suspect unintentionally, confessed by M. Bismarck to Lord Wodehouse, in the conversation reported by the English Envoy in the despatch which we printed in our last week's Number. Said the Prussian Prime Minister, "The fact is, Germany will never be on good terms with Denmark so long as the present democratic institutions of Denmark are maintained." There's the villany! The Danes have won for themselves a Constitution about as liberal as that of England (in the advantages of which, by-the-way, the Schleswig-Holsteiners participated); their King is willing to govern in accordance with the terms of that Constitution; and such an example, so near home, is one which cannot be tolerated by the "divine-right" rulers of Germany. For by "Germany" M. Bismarck of course meant the Princes, and not the people, unless we are to believe that the Germans resemble the fox in the fable, and, being denuded of political liberty themselves, are desirous of seeing their neighbours in a like predicament. As for the minor German Princes, it is certain that, with one or two insignificant exceptions, *their* sympathies are on the side of despotism and against freedom; and hence it is easy to find an explanation of the course they have pursued. There is, besides, the *esprit du corps* which prompts them to support the Prince of Augustenburg—one of their own order—in his pretensions to the government of the duchies. But it is certainly melancholy to find the German people playing into the hands of their despots, and aiding their efforts to destroy an ancient Monarchy in which real representative government exists, and not such a mere sham as passes muster under that name at Berlin and Vienna. They may discover their mistake by-and-by, and, when they do, they may depend upon it that the world will feel less sympathy for them than it has hitherto done.

On the whole, then, we cannot say that any of the enemies of Denmark come into this quarrel with clean hands, that any of them are void of reproach or entitled to the confidence of mankind. The Princes of Germany, we fear, have sinister purposes in view; the people, we feel pretty sure, are actuated by a misguided impulse; and the conduct of all is open to grave suspicion, whatever professions may be put forth.

ROYAL HORTICULTURAL GARDENS.—The first flower show of the year was held on Wednesday, with an accompaniment of snow and rain that almost forbade the expectation of visitors. But visitors there were, nevertheless. The exhibition was altogether quite a cosy affair, in charming contrast to the dismal appearance of the grounds and of the very slowly departing edifice banished from South Kensington by an inexorable majority. The exhibition, of course, consisted of winter and early spring flowers. Hyacinths largely predominated, and there were some excellent specimens. Of tulips and crocuses the display was small, but good. Of azaleas and camellias there was a considerable collection, and some very fine specimens. A solitary stand of roses in pots, from the famous Waltham nurseries, looked rather the worse for their journey, but well deserved the extra prize they obtained.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The visit of the Grand Duke Maximilian and the arrangements made for his Imperial Highness taking possession of the Mexican throne are the principal topics of discussion in Paris. Of domestic intelligence, the only items of importance are the defeat of the Government in the department of the Upper Rhine, where M. Stievenart, the Opposition candidate, has been elected by a majority of upwards of 2000 votes, and the determined opposition organised on the part of the Opposition for the vacancy in the representation of Paris.

ITALY.

Letters from Venice announce important military preparations on the part of Austria in the district of Vorona, in which will be included those of Carinthia, Trieste, and Istria. There are at present 100,000 men in the district; but the supply of war material is sufficient for an army of 300,000 men. A reinforcement of 30,000 men is expected. It is intended to concentrate large quantities of artillery in Polesina.

The Emperor Napoleon has sent a reply to an address of the National Italian Society forwarded to his Majesty on the occasion of the late conspiracy. The Emperor's letter concludes as follows:—"Such attempts cannot change my sentiments towards your country. I shall always prize the honour of having contributed to its independence."

RUSSIA.

The St. Petersburg journals publish four decrees relative to the kingdom of Poland. The first states that the Emperor, wishing to complete the work undertaken by his predecessor, pursued since 1855 and interrupted by the events of 1863, decrees that the peasants, on payment of a land tax, shall become the proprietors of the land of which they have the life possession; that the old dues are to be abolished, and that an adequate indemnity is granted to the landed proprietors. The second orders the abolition of the patrimonial right, or jurisdiction of the landed proprietors over the peasants; the formation of rural communes, and meetings of electors; those assemblies to be composed of the inhabitants who possess a certain extent of land, and to whom will belong the election of mayors and other communal functionaries. The third determines the mode of indemnifying the proprietors; creates titles of Five per Cent Rente with a sinking fund, and appropriates to that purpose the new land tax collected from the peasants, the produce of the sale of certain State domains, and other special resources. The fourth decree intrusts the execution of those measures to a committee to sit at Warsaw under the presidentship of the Lieutenant of the kingdom of Poland. Those decrees completely sever the bond which existed between the nobility and the peasants in that country.

GREECE AND THE IONIAN ISLANDS.

A Ministerial crisis has taken place at Athens. M. Tringhettta has been appointed Minister of War; M. Petros, Minister of Justice; and M. Rondiris, Minister of Marine.

Fort Vido, at Corfu, is half demolished. The citadel is still untouched, and may probably remain so. The new fort and Fort Abram are partly dismantled. Turkey is constructing fortifications opposite Corfu and Paxos.

INDIA.

At the date of the last advices from India Sir John Lawrence had fairly got to work, and was summoning to his councils those who had co-operated with him in the Punjab. From the administrative ability of the individuals he is gathering around him at Calcutta it is pretty clear that his Excellency is about to initiate a series of great measures. A sanitary commission has been appointed to promote the health of the army. A tea plantation is to be established at Madras, and we presume the cultivation of that plant will enter into the future plans of the agriculturists of the province. A splendid palace had been destroyed by fire at Nagpore.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

The news from New York, which is to the 24th ult., consists mainly of very conflicting rumours. First we are told that Sherman had reached Quitman, on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, with a force estimated at between 25,000 and 30,000 men; that he had defeated Polk near Bandon and captured 12,000 prisoners; and that Admiral Farragut was preparing to attack the Confederates at Grant's Pass. The next day, however, a different statement is made on the strength of information in the Richmond papers. Those papers assert that the Federals have been repulsed with great loss at Grant's Pass, and that the Federal force at Quitman consisted of about 1000 men employed in tearing up the railroad. Nothing is said, however, about the alleged defeat of Polk.

A Knoxville despatch of Feb. 21 states that Longstreet has broken up winter quarters, and that his army has appeared in force upon Strawberry Plains. They have completed a pontoon-bridge, over which two brigades had already crossed. It is said that Longstreet has been heavily reinforced with artillery by General Buckner.

Johnston had pushed his outposts from Dalton to Ringgold. In an attack upon the Federals at Natchez the Confederates had been twice repulsed.

With reference to the Florida expedition, General Beauregard reports the receipt of news that the Federals had been repulsed at Lake City.

No important events are reported from the army of the Potomac. General Meade had left for the front. He had had long consultations with the President and military authorities at Washington. He would proceed at once, it was said, to reorganise his army. Confederate guerrillas were becoming more daring and numerous, and kept the outposts on the alert.

The National Executive Committee had nominated Mr. Chase for the presidency; while the Maryland State Union Convention had named Mr. Lincoln. Secretary Chase's friends at Washington, headed by Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, had issued a circular recommending Chase for the ensuing presidency and condemning Lincoln as incompetent.

THE EMPEROR AND THE INVALID.—At a late ball at the Tuilleries, the Marquis de Gallifet presented to the Emperor a young cavalry officer, who, it was noticed, seemed hardly able to stand up during his audience. "I heard that you wished to ask me for something, and so told the Marquis to bring you here to-night," said the Emperor; "what is it?" "Sir," replied the young officer, "I am come to beg for a place now vacant in the Customs. I am"—"I know well who you are," interposed the Emperor, "and that there are twelve good reasons for my giving you the place, which I now do." The applicant was a Captain De James, who received twelve wounds in a dashing attack which he made on some Mexican lancers.

THE ARCHDUKE MAXIMILIAN IN PARIS.—The Archduke Maximilian and the Archduchess arrived on Saturday afternoon last at the Tuilleries, and were received with all honour by the Emperor. They are expected to proceed some day next week to London. After a stay of a few days they return to Vienna, without passing through Paris; thence to Trieste, where they embark on board an Austrian ship of war, escorted by two French vessels, commanded by an Admiral, for Vera Cruz. The new Emperor accepts it is said, a war debt of 230,000,000. On his arrival in his States a Mexican army will be organised under the auspices of the French, and a portion of the French force will remain for some time in the country, with the character of a foreign legion. When all this is done France will consider herself quite disengaged from Mexican affairs.

BARON FLEURY AND THE LANCASHIRE HORSEDEALERS.—The Emperor Napoleon buys most of his horses in England—many of them in Manchester. Late Baron Fleury was in the latter city, purchasing for the Imperial stud. An animal was brought out fit for a King. "Fine breezy stepper, Count," says Mr. Dealer. "Looks well in the Bois." "An Imperial horse all over, I should say." Count mounts, rides, likes, and then asks the price. "Seven hundred to you, Count," is the startling reply. "Seven hundred!" exclaims M. Fleury, with the fear of M. Fould before his eyes; "it is awful!" "We think nothing of that figure here," says dealer. "Now here comes Mr. Poda—Poda and Potter—one of our sporting men. Morning, Mr. Poda. Just throw your leg over that 'oss—one of your sort." "Monsieur Poda," says Count Fleury, when he tells the story, "did throw his leg over him. 'How much?' says he. '£700,' says Mr. Dealer. 'Send him home,' replies Poda; and I lost the horse for his Majesty."

CAPTURE OF THE SAXON.

AMONG the many cases of seizure or detention of British vessels by Federal cruisers, on suspicion of being engaged in the contraband trade to the ports of the Southern Confederacy, the capture of the Saxon has excited an unusual degree of feeling, in consequence of the murder of the mate of that ship by one of the American officers. The correspondence relating to this case has, therefore, been published separately and laid before Parliament. It extends from the 22nd of December last to the 25th of February; and, from the official letters and depositions of witnesses, a full account of a very melancholy incident of the blockade may be collected.

The Saxon was a colonial vessel, owned by Messrs. Anderson and Co., of Cape Town. She had been employed in conveying cattle from the West Coast of Africa to the island of Ascension, and on the 30th of October was at Angra Pequena, taking in a cargo of wool. On that day the Federal war-steamer Vanderbilt arrived at Pequena, and immediately sent a boat's crew on board the Saxon and took possession of her, alleging that the wool she was shipping had been previously part of the freight of the Tuscaloosa, one of the prizes made by the Southern cruiser the Alabama. The crew of the Saxon were forwarded to Cape Town, and the vessel itself sent to New York. It appears from the deposition of the master of the Saxon, Captain Sheppard, that he had finished loading his cargo of skins and wool on Oct. 30, and was getting ready to put to sea when the Vanderbilt rounded Angra Point, and, having anchored off Penguin Island, sent an armed boat's crew and two officers on board the Saxon. The master, after a few questions had been asked him, was ordered to produce his papers, which with some reluctance he gave up. The officer said he must take the papers to Captain Baldwin, the commander of the Vanderbilt, and would leave orders for a signal to be made to the steamer in case the Saxon should attempt to put to sea. Captain Sheppard told him that, "papers or no papers," he would sail and carry with him any one left on board. The officer replied "he had better try it, the steamer could go faster than he could." No attempt of the kind was made, and at the moment the Vanderbilt's boat pushed off a second boat from the steamer was approaching the Saxon, with another officer and crew. They boarded the vessel, stationed armed men all round her, and drove the Saxon's crew below. Some altercation took place between Captain Sheppard and the officer in charge, terminating in a threat to shoot the master of the Saxon if he did not go down quietly. He was finally taken below and a sentry placed over him. In about ten minutes afterwards he heard the report of a pistol, and, rushing on deck again, saw the mate, James Gray, lying dead. He raised the body in his arms, and asked the officer in charge why he had shot the man? He replied, "Poor fellow! I am sorry for him, but I must obey orders." Other witnesses state that the officer said, "He must," not "I must." On this point the evidence is conflicting. The name of the officer is also differently given in different depositions, as Doneghee, and Doneghan. After the fatal occurrence the Saxon was anchored abreast of Penguin Island, and Captain Baldwin, of the Vanderbilt, informed the master that his papers were not satisfactory; he was sure that his cargo had been landed by the Confederates, and was American property. He therefore made a prize of the Saxon, put a crew on board her, and sent her to New York.

The deposition of Horace Carre, a sailor who saw the shot fired, will be repeated vivā voce at the trial of the case in Boston, the witness having been dispatched to America to give his evidence. He states that when the mate, Gray, heard that the master had been ordered below, he went aft to speak to him. As Gray was going up a short ladder of three steps, leading from the deck to the poop, the officer, Doneghan, was standing on the poop, above him, and ordered him to "go down." Gray looked up, as if not understanding what was meant, and the order was repeated, "Go down, or I'll shoot you." But, the witness states, "he didn't give the mate time to go down or do anything; he spoke so quick it was all done in a moment. There was no attempt to resist or go on; there wasn't time. He put his left hand on Gray and pushed him. Mr. Gray fell back, wheeling round to save himself as he fell; and, turning his face towards Doneghan, who lifted his revolver and shot him, and the poor man fell back dead, and never moved an eye. The bullet entered above, and a little behind, the left ear, and went downward; he lay right on his back." The rest of the deposition does not bear directly on the death of Gray; but Earl Russell, in transmitting it to Lord Lyons, observes that Carre's statement, "in the opinion of the law officers of the Crown, has on the face of it evident signs of truthfulness, and throws more light on this unhappy transaction than any of the statements previously in the possession of her Majesty's Government." Lord Lyons has been instructed to express to the Government of the United States the opinion of her Majesty's Government "that, if the facts deposed to are true, the officer who killed the mate of the Saxon has been guilty of wilful murder, and should be brought to trial without delay." Lord Lyons has been further instructed to apply to the Federal Government for a pecuniary compensation to the widow of Mr. Gray, and to express the confidence of her Majesty's Government that full compensation will also be made for the loss the owners have sustained by the seizure of the vessel.

WRECK OF THE CANADIAN STEAMER BOHEMIAN.

The Canadian steamer Bohemian, Captain Borland, was totally wrecked on Alden's Rock, six miles from Portland, Maine, on the night of the 22nd ult. It is believed that the haze misled Captain Borland, who thought he was four miles off his real position at the time his ship struck on Alden's Rock. Immediately after the ship had struck she beat over, turned head towards the shore, and sunk, in about an hour and a half, about two miles from the shore, outside Richmond's Island, having stove a hole in her engine compartment. The captain had been looking for a pilot, and throwing up rockets and blue lights for half an hour, and was going at the rate of a mile and a half an hour when the vessel struck. Half an hour before he got sounding in forty fathoms of water, with a soft bottom.

A passenger, who was standing on the deck at the time of the accident, says the steamer passed the buoy, and the passengers thought it was the pilot-boat. Immediately the steamer struck the boats were got out safely, with the exception of No. 2, which swamped. This boat afterwards drifted ashore on the Cape, with a man and a child in it, both dead. No. 5 took on board all she could hold, including several who jumped into the water. Being unable to find a landing-place, she was rowed up the harbour. Captain Borland reported at Portland the same night that the ship had sunk in four fathoms of water off Broad Cove, slightly heeled off, the main-deck at low water being 2 ft. under on one side, and at high water 7 ft.

It is estimated that the number of saved in all the boats is 298, leaving 19 to be accounted for. The lamp-trimmer, Peter Hart, and the engineer's storekeeper, name unknown, are supposed to be drowned. All the remaining officers and crew are safe. The ship's papers and part of the mail-bags were saved. The captain thinks she may hold together, and when the divers have recovered her cargo she may be lifted into shoaler water.

Men of much experience in nautical matters think they recognise in the loss of the Bohemian a new illustration of the statement often made, that the numerous accidents on board iron steamers are attributable, in some degree at least, to the failure of the compass to operate accurately on those vessels. It is not doubted, however, that the difficulty may be overcome.

The Bohemian was built in 1859, and was 2190 gross tons burden. On the British register she was classed A 1. The cargo is said to be worth a million of dollars, and the vessel 350,000 dollars.

MR. MASON, THE CONFEDERATE COMMISSIONER, who has been residing in Paris since his abrupt departure from this country some months ago, has returned to London at the desire of his Government.

THE ITALIAN ARMY is at present composed of 404,000 men—viz. 22,000 Royal Carabiniers, 30,000 Bersaglieri, 275,000 infantry of the line, 24,000 cavalry, 30,000 artillery, and 23,000 engineers, waggon-train, and in-tendance.

WHISKY LEGISLATION AT WASHINGTON.

WHISKY has more than once played an important part in American politics. In the infancy of the Republic there was a "whisky insurrection," which it somewhat troubled the great Washington to suppress. Mr. Lincoln has also a whisky trouble on his hands, which threatens to bring him into personal difficulty with some of his most cordial friends and supporters. It was known to the world before the assembling of Congress that Mr. Chase would be compelled by the necessities of his financial position to make an effort, more or less statesmanlike, to raise a larger revenue from taxation than he had yet succeeded in drawing into the Treasury. It was known, however, to none but a very select few that he would propose a considerable increase of the whisky duties. These few formed themselves into what is called a "ring," and bought up cautiously at low prices the whole stock of whisky and other spirituous liquors in the country, with the exception of the comparatively small quantity in the hands of the retail dealers. The quantity thus purchased was equal, it is reported, to no less than two years' conscription. When the bill increasing the duty to 60c. per gallon was introduced into Congress Mr. Fernando Wood moved an amendment to the prospective clause. He argued that, as the object of the Government in imposing the duty was to raise a revenue, that object would be defeated if the stock of whisky on hand were not subjected to the impost; that the people would be made to pay a price during two years enhanced by the whole amount of the duty; and that not a cent of advantage would accrue to the public treasury. He therefore moved to tax the stocks in hand, and the amendment was carried in thin house. The whisky interest took the alarm, but soon recovered its lost equanimity. A select deputation of the "Ring," with unlimited greenbacks in their possession and full authority to spend them as they pleased for the advantage of the common cause, was dispatched to Washington. The deputation understood its men. It knew the power of the dollar that it wielded and the weakness of the morality that would resist it, and wrought accordingly. Dinners at Willard's and elsewhere, private parties and reunions, earnest confabulations in quiet corners, and an unusually full and active lobby were the results. In due course the bill reached the Senate, and that august body, forgetting for awhile how much Mr. Chase needed money, struck out the amendment of the Lower House. But the battle was not yet won. The Senate having made an alteration, the bill had to be returned for consent or disapproval, as the case might be. The greatest interest was forthwith manifested at every bar-room, hotel, and place of public resort in the national capital to know whether the representatives of the people would allow their patriotism or their cupidity to be the stronger in the contest between duty and dollars. It is presumed that dollars gained the victory, for the House reversed its former action and voted, by a majority of 77 against 73, not to tax the stock of spirits in hand. By this means, if the President do not exercise his privilege of veto, Mr. Chase will lose five millions of dollars per annum for two years; and ten millions thus lost to the Government will go into the pockets of the speculators who have so adroitly managed the business, at a cost of no one knows how much, but probably of less than a million out of the ten. The representatives, aware that, in a matter of this importance they would be liable to be called to a strict account by their constituents, would not vote by "yea" and "nay" in the usual manner, and allow their names to be taken down, but by "tellers," or counting of heads. Consequently, no record remains of the side on which the whisky patriots voted, and no means are left of showing who was the knave and who the honest man in this remarkable transaction. The Tribune is indignant at this barefaced job, and calls upon the President to veto the bill and send it back for reconsideration. It is not doubtful what course he ought, but some who do not pretend to be his enemies appear to consider it doubtful what course he will pursue, grounding their uncertainty upon the fact that some of the whisky speculators are as ardent as their own liquor in support of Mr. Lincoln's re-election.—*Times Correspondent.*

OBITUARY.

SIR WILLIAM BROWN.—Sir William Brown died on Thursday week, at his residence, Richmond Hill, Liverpool, in the eightieth year of his age. Sir William was universally well known in the commercial world, having been at the head of the firm of Messrs. Brown, Shipley, and Co., merchants, for many years. Deceased was born in 1784, and, after receiving a school education in Yorkshire, he went at the age of sixteen to America, where he entered the counting-house of his father at Baltimore. After enjoying a partnership with his father for some time he returned to England in 1809, and established a branch firm at Liverpool, became a general merchant, and subsequently engaged in banking transactions of great extent. In 1825 Mr. Brown took an active part with Mr. Huskisson in reforming the management of the Liverpool Dock estate. In 1844 he became a candidate for the representation of South Lancashire upon the Anti-Corn-law League interest, when he was defeated by Mr. Entwistle, the Protectionist candidate. This brought about the 40a. freehold agitation of the League. In 1846, 1847, 1852, and at the general election in 1857 he was returned as a representative of South Lancashire in Parliament. In 1857 he subscribed £30,000 for the establishment of the present splendid Liverpool Free Public Library and Museum, which stands a monument of his princely munificence. Only a few weeks ago he contributed £500 to the fund of the Liverpool Ragged School Union. He was the head of the important firm of Brown, Shipley, and Co., well known in connection with the British trade with the United States. He was one of the batch of Barons created in 1863. The deceased had survived his wife and children, but is succeeded in the baronetcy by his grandson, Lieutenant-Colonel Brown, of the 1st Lancashire Artillery Volunteers, of which corps the late Baronet was honorary Colonel.

MR. STAFFORD O'BRIEN.—Mr. Stafford O'Brien died, at his seat, Blatherwycke Park, Northamptonshire, on Thursday week, after a protracted illness. In former days no house in the county was more famous than Blatherwycke for its splendid hospitality; and the "Squire" as he was familiarly termed for miles round, was one of the most eager sportsmen of the day. He was one of the few remaining specimens of the old English gentleman, and his loss will be felt by many besides his immediate relatives. He married the Hon. Emma Noel, sister of the Earl of Gainsborough, who survives him, and he is succeeded in his estates by his eldest son, Mr. Henry O'Brien, of Tixover. The member of the family best known of recent years was the late Mr. Augustus Stafford, M.P.

MR. LEONARD HORNER, F.R.S.—We have to record the death of this gentleman, so well known for his scientific and philanthropic pursuits. In 1827, at the earnest solicitation of Lord Brougham, Mr. Horner accepted the wardenship of the London University, then in its infancy, and laboured to secure its thorough organization. In 1833 he was appointed by Earl Grey's Government (Lord Brougham being then Lord Chancellor) to a principal inspectorship under the Factory Act, and in that capacity published several works containing suggestions which have since that time been extensively acted upon. In 1847 he was president of the Geological Society—geology having been one of his private studies. On that subject many articles from his pen appeared in the *Penny Magazine*. Mr. Horner, who at his death had attained the patriarchal age of eighty, was a younger brother of the celebrated Francis Horner, M.P. for St. Ives, the political companion of Sir James Mackintosh, Sir Samuel Romilly, and other leading Whigs, and who was also one of the founders of the *Edinburgh Review*.

THE DANISH PAPERS.—A fourth volume of despatches on the Danish question has been published by the Government. It contains the history of the negotiations in which England took part from Dec. 16 to Jan. 31. The last despatch announces the final summons to evacuate Schleswig and the Danish refusal, immediately after which the war commenced. The history of Lord Wodehouse's mission to Copenhagen is fully detailed in these papers, but the general facts are well known already. Perhaps the most interesting among the contents of the volume are those passages which illustrate the position taken by the French Government. France distinctly declined taking any part in the war. M. Drouyn de Lhuys stated that while the French Government recognised the Treaty of London they would not guarantee it, and would not take up arms to prevent it from being modified. The difficult, dangerous, and indefinite nature of a war with Germany, as well as the suspicions of a design upon the Rhine provinces which were set afloat against France, decided the Emperor to remain uninvolved in the contest unless events should actually force him to take part in it. The Special Envoy of France in Copenhagen last December frankly told the Danish Government that France would not assist them in a war.

THE WAR IN SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN.

POSITION OF THE ARMIES—RENEWAL OF HOSTILITIES.

Some fighting has taken place in Jutland. A Prussian division of the Guards, accompanied by the Crown Prince and Marshal von Wrangel, advanced on Tuesday, and, meeting with some Danish forces, drove them back upon Fredericia. So, at least, says the Prussian account, which tells nothing of the numbers engaged on either side, and only reports that the Prussians captured a large number of prisoners, with small loss to themselves. The Austrians advanced at the same time towards Veile. They encountered the Danish cavalry south of that place and drove them back. Three Danish infantry regiments, three batteries, and two cavalry regiments took up a strong position north of the Veile river. An action ensued, which ended in the Danes being dislodged, with considerable loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners. That is the Austrian story, as it comes from Kolding, but it is partly confirmed by a telegram from Copenhagen. The Danish General Wilster and four other officers were wounded. Veile stands on the east coast, at the head of an inlet of the sea, and somewhat to the north of Fredericia.

The allies seem bent on attacking the Danish position of Fredericia,

with the view of preventing any action on their flank while engaged in the contemplated siege of Dippel. The Prussians are still in front of the latter place, where they have been joined by a portion of the Austrians; but no fighting of any importance has taken place for some days. The roads are still in an unsatisfactory state, and the operation of forwarding heavy guns to the front is one of considerable difficulty. The railways are turned to the best advantage, and infantry, cavalry, &c., are forwarded by that means as far as the several lines extend; but these are limited, and the work goes but slowly on. An incident of the transport of troops by rail is shown in our Engraving on page 165, where a party of Austrian cavalry are depicted engaged in removing their horses from the cars which have conveyed them to their halting-place.

A correspondence has taken place between Field Marshal Wrangel and the Danish General in reference to the occupation of Kolding. On the 29th ult. the latter formally notified to the Prussian commander that Kolding is in Jutland, and therefore demanded that it should be evacuated by the allied troops as outside the sphere of their operations. Field Marshal Wrangel replied that Kolding was occupied for the purpose of covering the operations of the allied armies in North Schleswig; and added that, if the Danish Government desire to free that town from the war contribution imposed on it, they must direct that Danish cruisers shall cease to capture German vessels.

Accounts from Berlin state that the military authorities are agreed upon the necessity of threatening at the same time the fortifications of Dippel and the fortress of Fredericia, in order to prevent the Danes from concentrating all their forces upon one of the two last strong positions which are still in their hands. The forces at present engaged not sufficing for the occupation of Jutland, reinforcements are to be sent to the north. Prussia sends 10,000 more men, a portion of whom are already en route. She insists that the two Powers shall not stop at the occupation of Schleswig, but shall hold Jutland and attack Denmark by sea.

PLANS OF AUSTRIA AND PRUSSIA.

A letter from Vienna thus describes the projects of the Austro-Prussian Governments:—

It is decided that the Prussians shall carry on the war with Denmark, and occupy such positions and islands as the Berlin Cabinet may consider necessary to possess when peace is made. King William feels the necessity of occupying his army, and the Prussian army has so long smoked and been without fighting that the present bloodletting is almost a necessity. Besides, M. von Bismarck's policy is to humour the army, and make the King as much as possible dependent on the military. We are looking forward to great changes, and we fully believe that Austria will this year be called upon to make a great struggle for existence. The Emperor Francis Joseph has placed his anticipations before the Prussian Sovereign, and the best understanding, whatever may appear to the contrary, exists between the two great German Potentates. We suppose that Austria expects to be attacked in Venetia by Italy, and we are not sure that France will not be found in the field also. At all events, Austria has said to Prussia, "We must leave the struggle in the North to you (Prussia), for our army may be wanted elsewhere." M. von Bismarck, I believe, has made Austria subscribe to the secret treaty, or understanding, which Prussia made lately with Russia concerning Poland. The first step after this was to put Austrian Poland in a state of siege; and if Venetia is attacked, Russian troops are expected to occupy those States. From Vienna orders have been given to provide all the strong places of Venetia with war material to an extent which should anticipate a siege. The maritime defences of the city of Venice, so long laboured at, are reported as in such a condition as to render the fall of Venice almost an impossibility. Engineers declare that Venice cannot be taken if the elaborate means of defence are properly employed. The Ambassadors of foreign Courts at Vienna are assured that Austria's attitude is purely a defensive one—that she has no desire to dismember Denmark. M. Manteuffel is here on an important mission, very different from that which is reported in the journals; but I prefer being silent on this subject, although I may say that one object was to get Austria to send a few troops to Dippel to allay suspicion. A further deception is attempted. Let me give a résumé of what is expected to take place. Prussia, but not till after some hard fighting, conquers and holds a large portion of Denmark. Italy attempts to rescue Venice, but not Pescchia, Mantua, &c., from Austrian dominion. France may, under certain considerations, assist Italy. Another event expected is the breaking up of the German Confederation as it has hitherto existed in Frankfort. Should war become a fact, the Prussian and Austrian Constitutions are to be suspended, or at least the Parliaments will not meet for a time. That is what we expect. As for Russia, I do not believe she has made any engagements with the great German Powers, but is perfectly satisfied with what is taking place. The great object of the German Courts and German influence in England is to keep up the present coldness between England and France, and for this there is plenty of material at your Court. If we fight we shall all go to war without money, for Russian finance is in a wretched state, Prussia has no money, and Austria has got pretty nearly to the end of her borrowing powers.

FEELING IN DENMARK AND SWEDEN.

The elections to the Danish Rigsråd, or General Parliament, have almost all resulted in the return of members opposed to concessions to Germany, and in favour of carrying on the war with vigour and determination. The President of the Council, in a speech delivered before his electors, said he should continue to struggle persistently for the independence of the monarchy and the maintenance of the union between Denmark and Schleswig. He would never consent to a dissolution of this union.

Letters from Copenhagen give details of the Council of Ministers, in which the English proposition for the meeting of a conference was examined:—

The King, frequently applied to by the English Ambassador and by telegrams from London, convoked what is called a grand council, which is generally called together on important occasions. Those councils are composed, not only of the Ministers in office, but such ex-Ministers as are at present at Copenhagen, likewise of the conference councillors—that is to say, the functionaries who take rank immediately after the Ministers—and, lastly, of such eminent members of the national representation as the Government may call on. This grand council, which has not a deliberative but only a consultative voice, held a first meeting on the evening of the 23rd ult. Twenty-three persons were present, and they declared by a majority of 14 to 9 in favour of the acceptance, in principle, of the proposed conference—that is to say, without prejudging any programme; but on the sole condition that an armistice should be at the same time concluded on the basis of the *status quo* of the theatre of war in Schleswig, and of the preliminary evacuation of Kolding by the enemy. The second and last sitting of the council took place on the morning of the 24th ult. The majority was of opinion that a demand should be made for the Danish Government to have the means during the armistice of effecting in Schleswig the elections for the convoked Rigsråd, in order that the Constitution of November might be legally modified, or even abrogated. The Ministry adopted that opinion in this sense, that it maintained the condition of the armistice; but did not set forth in the declaration, which was immediately sent to London, the wish relative to the elections in Schleswig, except as a matter which would be desirable.

Sweden is drawing still closer to Denmark, and it seems likely that a Scandinavian league is about to be inaugurated. The popular feeling was no doubt fairly expressed in the great meeting held in Stockholm on Tuesday night. The resolutions passed on that occasion expressed the strongest sympathy with Denmark, and declared that the Swedes were prepared to bear the sacrifices which "an energetic policy" would render necessary. After the meeting the Danish Minister received an ovation.

THE NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE DANISH ARMY.

It has been definitively settled that General De Meza shall not be reinstated in the command of the Danish army, and General Gerlach—a native of Schleswig, but warmly attached to Denmark—has been appointed to the command-in-chief. General Gerlach has issued the following address to the army:—

Soldiers!—His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to intrust me with the command of the army in the field. We are opposed to powerful enemies; but I, who have lived among you for fifty years, know what you can execute, know that you will follow your leaders undismayed. In the war of 1848 to 1850 not a single man under my command was false to his colours and his duty. As your old General I can joyfully pledge myself for you. As faithful and valiant Danish men you will show yourselves worthy of the confidence placed in you by the King and the nation. It shall be my task to care for your welfare to the best of my power. For that purpose I demand your unfeigned confidence. We will face the danger undauntedly, with God, for King and country.

ENTRANCE OF THE PRUSSIANS INTO OLDENBURG.

During the onward march of the Prussian reserve of the Federal Executive troops from Lübeck, where they had been quartered, a

detachment was left in the village of Schwarstan, in Oldenburg. The Federation General, Von Hake, having intimated to the authorities that he was no longer to have the command of Prussian troops, either there or elsewhere, the Oldenburg Government informed General von Canstein (in command of the Prussians) that quarters would no longer be granted to his men, and protested against their transit through Oldenburg. Nevertheless, Prussian cavalry, infantry, and artillery were understood to be advancing to Culin and the adjacent villages, though a protest against their entrance had been forwarded to the General in command, Prince Frederick Charles, who was then in Pön. When the Prussian Quartermaster arrived at the Oldenburg turnpike, which marks the boundary between that territory and Lübeck, he found it closed, and the officer in charge of it refused to allow the Prussians to pass. Some hours afterwards a party of Prussian troops demolished the turnpike and entered the duchy. Thereupon the Grand Duke of Oldenburg immediately set off for Berlin to complain to the King of the forcible violation of his territory. It is now understood that the affair has been satisfactorily adjusted.

THE RESIDENCE OF DUKE FREDERICK OF OLDENBURG IN KIEL.

The house at present occupied by Duke Frederick is situated in Friedrichs-strasse (formerly called the New Town). It is a neat-looking structure, but neither elegant nor spacious; many of the well-to-do citizens of the town have less humble dwellings. The house consists of a ground floor and a story above, and contains ten rooms. Two small apartments at the north end of the building are the reception-rooms, and adjoining them is the dining-room. In the upper story, and immediately above the dining-room, is the Duke's writing-room. In the first reception-room, on the ground floor, there is a book in which visitors are requested to write their names. This book contains a long list of signatures of distinguished persons; among others, that of Count Ravenlow-Faroe. A number of deputations are likewise mentioned in it; and, since the 1st of February, several from Schleswig.

AMBULANCE-WAGGONS WITH WOUNDED AUSTRIANS FROM THE BATTLE OF OBERSLEK.

On the morning of the 3rd of February the Gondrecourt Brigade left Brinstorf on the Wittensee to take possession of the villages Jagel, Oberslek, and Niederslek. Jagel was occupied only by the 21st regiment of Danish infantry, who, apparently, did not expect an attack, and were engaged in relieving the advance posts. A sharp conflict ensued for the possession of the village, which the Danes valiantly defended from house to house. They were supported by one field-battery, but could not maintain the occupation of Jagel, and were compelled to withdraw behind the entrenchments of Klosterkrug. The Austrians, however, suffered considerably. In the very first fire, a ball struck Colonel von Benedek, and seriously wounded him.

Count Gondrecourt then advanced with two battalions and a battery and took the village of Oberslek by storm. The Austrian loss was very great, and many officers were among the killed. The coolness and courage displayed by Count Gondrecourt throughout this affair are greatly extolled, and his considerate and humane conduct is gratefully acknowledged by the Schleswigers. The bright part of the day is shown in our Engraving in which the General is seen leading on his troops to the attack. The gloomy part, the transport of the wounded from Oberslek after the battle, is the subject of our other illustration.

THE DANISH PRISONERS IN MAGDEBURG.

At an early hour on the morning of the 9th of February the first detachment of Danish prisoners were brought by a special train to Magdeburg. The party consisted of one officer, 184 non-commissioned officers and privates, together with a captured gun. They were escorted by a company of the 4th Prussian Guards. On the 15th of February 662 additional prisoners arrived. Among them were seven officers. All were at first lodged in the citadel, but subsequently 400 were marched to Wittenberg.

The prisoners are of various ages, and they do not all wear uniforms. They are by no means depressed in spirits; on the contrary, they are rather cheerful, and they conform very readily to the restrictions imposed on them. They are lodged in a large building, within the citadel of Magdeburg, which was formerly used as an armoury. The privates are employed during some part of the day in work of various kinds, but chiefly in making ammunition-bags. The officers are on parole, and are seen walking about the town during the day; and in the evening they frequent the public places and taverns. The diet of the prisoners is the same as that allotted to the Prussian soldiers; but the Danes do not relish the soup; their favourite dish is salt pork with peas.

FEDERAL AND CONFEDERATE PRISONERS.

The condition of the prisoners taken on both sides during the war in America is a constant theme for angry debate and no less angry comment in the American newspapers.

The Northern partisans declare that the Confederates treat the Federal prisoners with ruffianly cruelty, and leave them to suffer constantly from want and sickness, with little attempt at alleviation; while, on the other hand, some visitors to the various places of detention declare that as much as possible is done for the comfort of the captives, that the supplies furnished for them both by their friends in the North and their captors include capital rations and even books to console their otherwise weary leisure. As is usual in all such cases, however, there is doubtless a vast difference in the treatment at various places, depending not alone on the character of the commanding officer, but on the position of the station and the difficulty of obtaining adequate accommodation and supplies even for the troops.

The New York journals are constantly publishing details of the terrible sufferings of the Federal prisoners at Richmond, the worst station for whom is a small islet named Belle Isle, near the city, where about 5000 of them are held in captivity under the surveillance of a body of troops. It is asserted that these poor fellows are covered with rags, and drag themselves about miserably, suffering from fever, which is so increased by want of food that every day some of them are released by death. They are almost entirely destitute, and are not even provided with better shelter than the wretched huts which they contrive to build for themselves.

The accounts of the mutual execution of and cruelty to prisoners is sickening enough, and it is true that the North has the disadvantage of the more rapid and complete publicity of its acts, which are at once made known in Europe; but it certainly appears that, whatever credit may be due to the Federal authorities for their treatment of Confederate prisoners, recent disclosures seem to prove that they are worse than careless of their own soldiers who are in barracks near Astor House itself.

Dr. Layre, the resident physician, has made an official report to Mayor Gunther of the condition of the barracks in the City-hall Park. He describes the place in which the soldiers guilty of misbehaviour are confined as a pen or sty, 20 ft. by 15 ft. in size, the floor of which is covered to the depth of one or two inches with filth of every description, upon which the prisoners, sixty-one in number, and sick and well together, have been compelled for months to stand, sit, or lie, without chairs, beds, or blankets. When there are more persons than the pen will hold, the surplus are by turns taken out and chained to trees, while the others lie down in the filth and sleep.

A report was lately circulated that a hundred Federal prisoners had contrived to escape from Richmond, and this has been confirmed by the reappearance of several of them in the Federal lines, and tidings which have been received of some others of the party. Twenty-five have, it is said, been recaptured, and twenty-seven of the number are yet unheard of. Some of those who escaped made their way to Baltimore, and gave an account of the way in which they gained their freedom from the prison in which they were confined.

It appears that they commenced operations by finding access to the cellar, and conceived the notion of making a subterranean tunnel into the street. By relieving one another at intervals they effected this

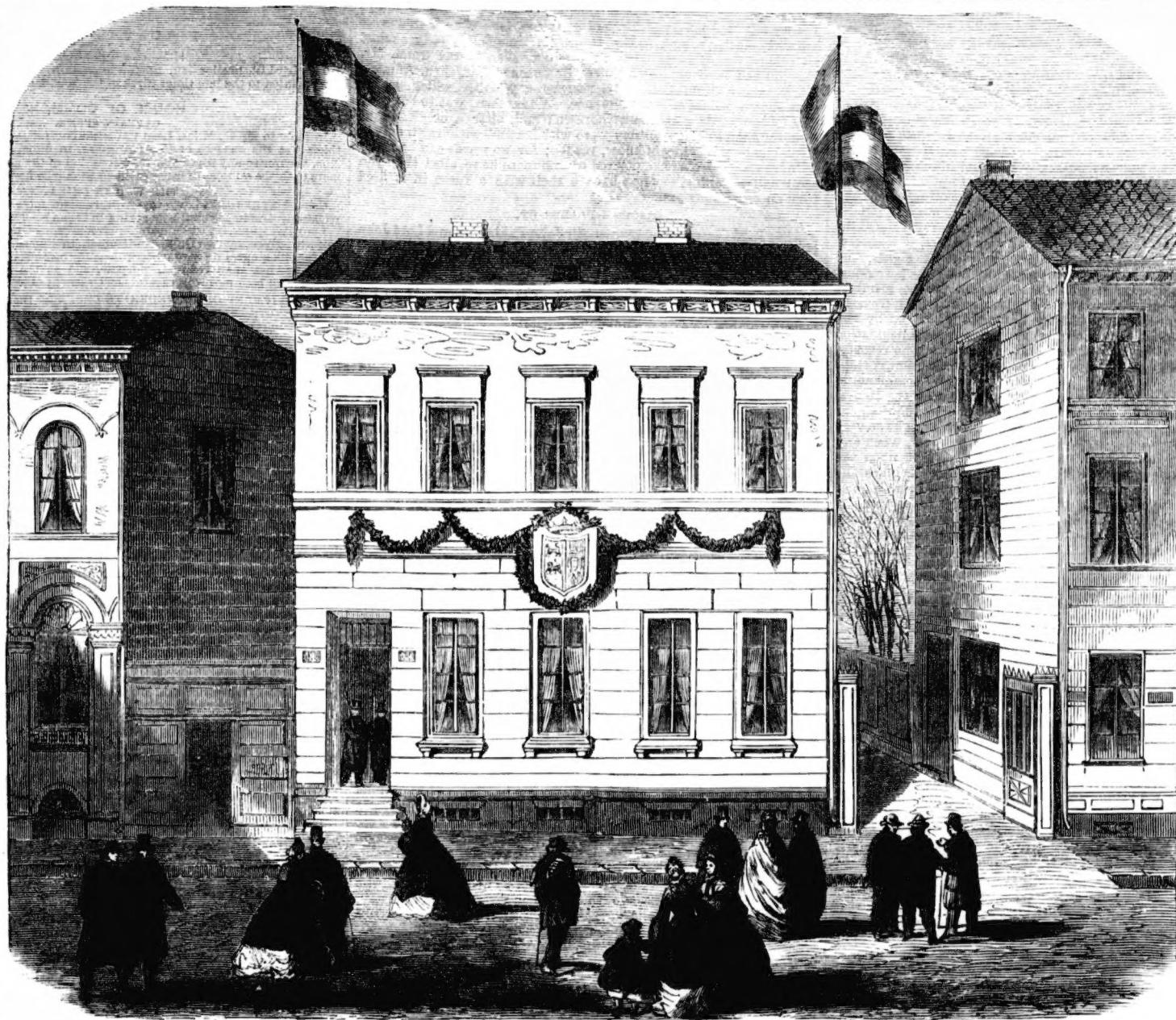


THE WAR IN AMERICA: FEDERAL PRISONERS AT BELLE ISLAND, NEAR RICHMOND.

in fifty-one days, their only tools being caseknives, pocket-knives, chisels, and files, and great delay having been occasioned by their twice meeting with obstructions which compelled them to alter the direction of their work.

After getting through the wall they disposed of the excavated soil by drawing it out in a spitoon, which they attached to a cord. This would be filled by the party at work in the tunnel, and pulled out into the cellar by their companions, who disposed of it by spreading it in shallow layers over the floor, concealing it beneath the straw. The work was necessarily very slow. So close was the atmosphere in the tunnel that they could remain in it but a few minutes at a time, and their candles would go out. At one time they got so near the street that a small pole, about the size of a stove-pipe, broke through; but this was not discovered by the guard, and was a great service, admitting air and enabling them to prosecute their work more rapidly. The tunnel, when completed, was about 60 ft. long, and opened into an old tobacco shed beyond the line of guards. As soon

as they found the way clear they emerged slowly, in small squads of two or three, and sauntered off till they got clear of the guards, making their way towards the Williamsburg road by the shortest route. The darkness favoured them, and it is declared on Northern authority that all the Confederate soldiers whom they met were habited in the army coats of "Uncle Sam," which they had stolen from the supplies sent out by the Northern Government for the use of the prisoners; so that, though they were attired in their regulation overcoats, and many of them retained their havresacks, they found the Federal uniform as complete a disguise as Confederate regiments would have been. In order to elude the pursuers, who they knew would soon be on their track, they scattered into separate parties, and, as we have already stated, a number of them, after suffering great hardships in continuing to keep out of sight of the cavalry who were sent out for their recapture, were met by the 11th Pennsylvania Cavalry, who at once took them under their protection.



THE WAR IN DENMARK: THE RESIDENCE OF PRINCE FREDERICK OF OLDENBURG AT KIEL—SEE PAGE 163.



ARRIVAL OF AUSTRIAN CAVALRY BY RAILWAY.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 227.

A WRONG WITHOUT A REMEDY.

THE rules of both Houses of Parliament to enforce order in debates, and generally to maintain the honour and dignity of Parliament, are very stringent. It is unlawful for a member of one house to speak disrespectfully of the other house—that is to say, a Peer may not speak offensively of the House of Commons, nor may a member of the House of Commons speak disrespectfully of the House of Lords; nor is any member allowed to use offensive words against the conduct and character of his own House. Great care is also taken to prevent unseemly personal altercations. No one in debate may call a member by his name. Imputations of bad motives, misrepresentations of language, accusations of falsehood and deceit, and contemptuous and insulting language, are also strictly forbidden under penalties. But, though the Houses are careful of the rights, privileges, and character of their own members, it is observable that they have taken no care in these rules of the rights, and privileges, and characters of strangers; for, whilst not a whisper against the character of a member may be uttered in Parliament, members may say what they please about strangers outside; call them, from the highest to the lowest, rogues, thieves, liars, traitors, or by any opprobrious term that the dictionary recognises or the imagination can invent. And, as far as we know, said strangers have no remedy. They cannot go to the courts of law, for privilege of Parliament stops the way. If they were to bring the slanderer to book by comments in the newspapers, they would be hauled up to the bar of the House, and perhaps imprisoned. In short, your High Court of Parliament takes no thought of the characters of strangers. This might do very well when Parliament sat with closed doors; but now, when any slander uttered is, in less than twenty-four hours, sent upon the wings of a million newspapers to the remotest parts of the globe, the case is altered, and, as we humbly think, the said High Court of Parliament ought to do one of two things—either to prevent by stringent rules and orders slanderous attacks upon strangers in the same manner as it forbids all imputations upon the characters of its own members, or else allow the slandered to clear himself by appeal to law.

CASE IN POINT.

And now to a case in point. Mr. Bousfield Ferrand has more than once attacked, in his fierce way, the characters of two eminently highminded and honourable gentlemen—to wit, Admiral Robinson, the Comptroller of the Navy, and Admiral Baldwin Walker, the late Comptroller. Admiral Robinson Mr. Ferrand accused of having “disgraced the uniform which he wore,” in that he, on a certain day in 1859, appeared upon the hustings at Devonport, in full naval uniform, to take part in the proceedings and influence the electors. This was the charge against Admiral Robinson. Against Admiral Baldwin Walker the accusation was, that he delayed the filling up of certain appointments in the dockyards in order that he might use these appointments for corrupt purposes. Now, these are very serious charges; nevertheless, the accused has no remedy. The only thing he can do is either to instruct some friendly member to deny the imputation, or else bring an action against the proprietor of the newspaper which publishes the slander. The first of these methods is obviously unsatisfactory; the second unavailable, because no honourable man would like, even to clear his own character, to inflict punishment upon an innocent person. A constitutional maxim of ours tells us that every wrong has its remedy; but it appears that here we have a wrong for which the Constitution has provided no remedy. Having shown that our Legislature takes no care of the reputations and characters of strangers, we shall now, in the narrative of certain proceedings in the house, show how prompt it is in throwing the shield of its protection over the character of its members.

MR. FERRAND HURLS A POISONED DART.

It was on Thursday night week that the hon. member for Knaresborough rose and proceeded in his own manner, which we need not specially describe, having already done that more than once, to unroll his scroll of accusation against the late and present Comptrollers of the Navy. He had done this before, and got nothing for his pains but silence on both sides of the house, no man venturing to support his charges or to give them the slightest countenance, and no man thinking it worth while to rebut them. He now rises, on motion made that the House do resolve itself into Committee of Supply, to bring them forward again in the form of a direct question that must gain for them some official notice. Well, we will not describe the speech at length, much less report it. Suffice it to say, it was such a speech, if that be any honour, which no man but Mr. Ferrand can make—a roaring torrent of words, which continued for some three quarters of an hour or more. This was what fell upon our ears; what we saw, at least those of us who chose to look, was gesticulation of the most violent kind. In short, to be Shakespearean, which is all the rage now, he tore the passion to tatters, to very rags, split the ears of the groundlings, and everybody else—outdid Taramant—out-Herodied Herod—the “tottle of the whole” being the charges against Sir Baldwin Walker and Admiral Robinson, as set forth above.

WHAT SIR JOHN HAY CATCHES ON HIS SHIELD.

And now, who have we here rising below the gangway on the same side? Why, it is Captain Sir John Hay! What, then; is he going to back up Mr. Ferrand? Think it not. Look at that broad, handsome face, radiant as it is at all times with good humour, and you will see at once that Sir John can be party to no such random accusation. “But he, too, is a Conservative?” True; but he is a gentleman and a sailor—frank, hearty, and generous. Moreover, Admiral Robinson was possibly “a shipmate” of Sir John; or, at all events, they may have served together—possibly in the Mediterranean, at the siege of St. Jean D’Acre, or at the siege and fall of Sebastopol. But, however that may be, Admiral Robinson and Sir John are certainly friends; and trust a sailor to stick to his friend. And so it was. Sir John rose, not to back up Ferrand, but to rebut his charges. And very well he did his work. The accusation against the gallant Admiral was that he had appeared on the hustings at Devonport, “in full uniform,” to influence the electors. “What! in full uniform—in cocked hat and epaulets—strutting about like a parish beadle?” Sir John had asked Mr. Ferrand privately. “In full uniform,” was the prompt reply. Well, now, mark how in a few words Sir John reduced this mountain to a molehill. Admiral Robinson—then Captain Robinson—was on the hustings, but not in full uniform; but in naval undress, frock coat and cap, the dress which he was by regulation obliged to wear. He was not there to influence the votes, for the polling was over. He went there (and he had a perfect right to go) to see the fun. So this, then, is the outcome of all this noise.

ORDER, ORDER!

Here the affair ought to have ended. But Mr. Ferrand had put a direct question to the Secretary of the Admiralty, and Lord Clarence Paget, no doubt, felt that he was bound to answer it, and so he rose promptly after Sir John Hay. Now, Lord Clarence is a gentleman, every inch of him, and, in general, his language is so carefully chosen, and his manner so suave, that occasionally he approaches to dulness, and is only kept on the hither side of the line by the earnestness which he displays and the important facts which he has to disclose; but beneath all this suavity of manner and exceeding caution there lies in Lord Clarence, as there does in every man who has a human soul, a mine of combustible wrath ready for explosion against injustice and wrong. This, however, except upon extraordinary occasions, Lord Clarence keeps well buttoned down and out of the way of all accident, as he would a powder magazine in his ship. But on the night in question a spark from one of Mr. Ferrand’s rockets, aimed at Admirals Robinson and Walker, got into this mine, and straightway we had an explosion in these remarkable words, “I will not go into these slanderous attacks against Admiral Walker. I would rather believe the gallant Admiral’s word than I would the honourable member’s oath;” and as he spoke the noble Lord’s face, usually so calm and good-humoured, reddened, his eyes flashed, and his whole

frame quivered with anger. Sir William Frazer jumped up like a jack-in-a-box and demanded that these words be taken down; and we felt that his Lordship had gone too far. The words were certainly offensive, and, in the House of Commons, clearly against all rule; scarcely more offensive, though, than words which Mr. Ferrand had used against Admiral Robinson. But, then, Admiral Robinson is a stranger, and Mr. Ferrand a member, which, as we have shown, makes all the difference. What, then, was to be done? Clearly the words must be withdrawn; and, after a needless hint from Sir John Pakington, they were withdrawn—withdrew only in Parliamentary sense, you know, reader; for no words can be really withdrawn. Words once uttered can no more be recalled than you can recall yesterday, or fetch back a shell with a fusee in it fired from an Armstrong gun.

OSBORNE FLARES UP.

After Lord Clarence had spoken, Sir John Pakington and Lord John Manners rose in succession, and, with singular imprudence, backed up Mr. Ferrand, not to the extent of indorsing all his charges, but they praised his pluck and courage. Whereupon Mr. Bernal Osborne, who, it will be remembered, was once Secretary to the Admiralty, and knows these two gallant Admirals well, and who had up to this point sat and quietly listened, suddenly rose, and burst upon the House, and upon Sir John and the noble Lord, like a thunderstorm. “Pluck and courage, indeed! Well, I can see no great pluck and courage in attacking men behind their backs!” A burst of cheering greeted this home thrust, and then he proceeded, and did so castigate Sir John for the “slippery and pantaloony” manner, as he phrased it, in which the right hon. Baronet had defended the Admirals, that one was almost in sheer pity disposed to cry out, “Mercy, mercy, Bernal! remember that Sir John, too, is a man, and has feelings.” Still, on the whole, it was impossible not to enjoy the scene. We have in these articles had to speak of Mr. Bernal Osborne occasionally in no laudatory strain; but this generous explosion of wrath against wrong done to his friends was in every way creditable to him.

A DEBUT.

On the same night a new member made his début in the House, or, as we say, his maiden speech—to wit, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, nephew of Lord Eversley, our late Speaker, and son of Sir John Shaw Lefevre, K.C.B., who holds the office of Clerk in Parliament. Mr. Shaw Lefevre came into the house, just before it assembled, as member for Reading, in place of Mr. Sergeant Pigott, when that learned gentleman left the house to take his seat upon the Bench. Mr. Lefevre, by profession, is a barrister, and on Friday he inaugurated his career in Parliament by the delivery of a set speech. We looked about the bar to see if his father or uncle were present, but we saw neither. It, however, we mistake not, there were ladies in the gallery nearly related to the honourable gentleman, who, knowing that he was this night to make an attempt to win his spurs, had come down to the house with no little anxiety to watch his bearing and to hail his confidently expected triumph. Well, ladies, if this were so, you may buckle on his spurs, for judges more impartial than you were likely to be have decided that he has fairly won them. Mr. Lefevre spoke upon the question of the Confederate vessels, and, no doubt, he spoke from a brief, the facts of which were probably got from that famous international lawyer, Mr. Everett, of the United States, who came over some months ago to act as adviser to the Embassy, and sat under the gallery. But what if this were so? All speakers must be beholden for their facts to somebody, unless, indeed, they (as Lord Russell said of Lord Derby, and as Sheridan said of some one else many years ago) imagine them; and the question is not so much how or where speakers get their facts, but how they handle them. And we think that all who heard Mr. Lefevre must acknowledge that he handled his facts well. At present there is no promise that Mr. Lefevre will ever be an orator; but he has a good voice, a prepossessing personal appearance, self-possession, an easy flow of language, and the power of arrangement and of keeping his subject, as we say, well in hand—no mean qualifications, these, in a youthful aspirant; and if they do not augur oratorical fame, they certainly foreshadow a possibly useful Parliamentary career.

GLADSTONE’Seloquence.

If we are not mistaken, it was in the mind of many of the Conservatives to join with certain Radical and other opponents of Gladstone’s Annuity Bill and have a desperate fight on Monday night. There were not a few signs of stormy weather in the air. Certain birds made their appearance who seldom show unless there be a storm in the wind. The Whip, too, which was sent out in the morning, was emphatically scored. In short, Gladstone’s bill, good or bad, was to be defeated. But, if this were so, the conspirators were disappointed, as it very soon appeared they would be; for, though the Committee on this bill was postponed, it was not fear of defeat that led its author to consent to its postponement. On the contrary; for, after that marvellous speech of his, it became quite clear that a regular party fight on this bill was out of the question. It is a common remark in the house that no speaking ever gains votes; but this is a great mistake. We venture to say that, on this occasion, Gladstone shook the resolution of some of the sturdiest opponents, and brought a score or two of wavers over to his side; and, if a division had then and there taken place, he would have carried his bill into Committee with triumph. It was our good fortune to hear this speech. It was not, of course, so grand a display of power as we have heard from the Chancellor of the Exchequer; but it was a wonderful speech. What opulence of language the Chancellor has! What stateliness and finish in his sentences! How clear his statements and his reasonings! With what wonderful dexterity he uses his facts! How he illuminates everything that is dark! How cleverly he uncoils logical or arithmetical perplexities! And all the while his voice and diction are musical as Apollo’s lute. We are disposed to think that Gladstone is the greatest master of persuasive eloquence that we have ever heard. Others may have been more noted for a sustained grandeur of declamation, though we have heard Gladstone declaim grandly. Others have been more famous for biting, caustic satire; though Gladstone can be sarcastic, as not a few in the house have reason to know. But for persuasive eloquence—that eloquence which aims at and succeeds in changing men’s minds—our Chancellor of the Exchequer stands unrivaled.

THE SHORTEST BILL OF THE SESSION.—Mr. C. Forster has laid before the House of Commons a bill notable for its brevity. The formal prefatory, “Be it enacted by,” &c., is actually longer than what may be denominated the bill itself, which, in fact, consists of the following thirty-four words:—“From and after the passing of this Act no conviction of felony shall cause a forfeiture of the lands or goods of any person so convicted, any statute or usage to the contrary notwithstanding.” Short as this bill is, the last eight words might be thought by a plain man to be superfluous added for the look of the thing.

CONFlict BETWEEN FRENCH AND PONTIFICAL SOLDIERS AT ROME.—A letter from Rome gives the following account of a fight which took place there, on the 1st inst., between French and Pontifical soldiers:—“The Papal troops, whenever they meet French soldiers, insult them by imitating the crowing of a cock. On Tuesday, March 1, several Frenchmen were thus provoked on the Place Barberini, but as they were stragglers, and incapable of avenging themselves, they passed on quietly. But in the evening a French battalion, returning from field-duty, met a detachment of twenty-five Papal chasseurs on the old Forum Romanum, now called the Campo Vaccino. The chasseurs, who were marching in a body, gave a tremendous cock-crow all together, and thereupon the French charged them, and a chasseur was wounded with a bayonet. Three hundred of the Pope’s chasseurs from the neighbouring barracks sallied forth to help their comrades, and, being superior in number to the French, a serious combat ensued. Four Frenchmen and one chasseur are said to have been killed, and there were several wounded on both sides. The Pontifical chasseurs cried, ‘Let us die, but we will drive them out of Rome.’ Mgr. de Mérode and General de Montebello both appeared personally on the scene of strife, and vainly tried to stop the mêlée. A Roman Colonel of chasseurs went down on his knees before his soldiers at the barrack gates and implored them not to go out, but they would not listen to him. The affair lasted upwards of an hour, and order was only restored ultimately by the appearance of a considerable French force. Several civilians were wounded by stones thrown at the French.”

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Lord Chancellor laid upon the table a bill to enable a successor to be appointed to the late Chief Clerk of the Master of the Rolls.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

CAPTAIN SPEKE.

In reply to Sir W. Miles, Lord PALMERSTON said the Government did not think that the services of Captain Speke, in discovering the source of the Nile, warranted any particular manifestation of the favour of the Crown any more than the services of other eminent men who had explored Africa.

THE WAR IN CHINA.

Colonel SYKES asked whether Government intended, for the future, to remain neutral in the civil war raging in China?

Lord PALMERSTON explained the circumstances under which permission had been given, by two Orders in Council, to Captain Osborn and Mr. Lay to organise a naval force to co-operate with the Imperialists. These arrangements had not answered their purpose, and as the conduct of the Chinese officials had been most disgraceful the Orders in Council had been revoked.

EQUIPMENT OF CONFEDERATE CRUISERS IN BRITISH PORTS.

Mr. LEFEVRE drew attention to the fitting out of vessels of war in British ports for the Confederate service, and moved for papers on the subject.

After several members had addressed the House,

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL explained the policy pursued by the Government in reference to Confederate and Federal cruisers. He contended that the Government had done all that was in its power in reference to the ships for the Confederates which were built in this country. He could not agree that the vessels which had got out were essentially British vessels. They had Confederate commissions, and the fact that they had Englishmen on board, and that they had been equipped by Englishmen, did not make them British. They were commissioned by a recognised belligerent, therefore the Government could not consistently with international law pursue and capture them. On the ground of fair neutrality it had been thought right to allow the ships to enter British ports. It was not easy to communicate with the Confederate Government; but the matter was under consideration, and he believed steps would be taken to convey a remonstrance to that Government in reference to the acts of their agents in this country.

After a few words from Sir E. Cobbold and Mr. J. Ewart, the motion for papers was withdrawn.

PENAL SERVITUDE.

Sir G. GREY moved the second reading of the Penal Servitude Acts Amendment Bill.

Mr. ADDERLEY moved that it be read a second time that day six months. He condemned the principle of the remission of punishment.

Mr. BEACH seconded the amendment. The law ought to be made a terror to evil doers. At present it was anything but that, and the present bill would make no improvement.

Mr. G. HARDY thought the bill might be amended in some respects, in principle it was good. He urged reduction in the dietary of convict prisons, and expressed his opinion that in cases of commutation of sentence of death the imprisonment substituted should be, in fact, civil death.

THE O’CONOR DON approved of the system of remission, but urged that it should be accompanied by strict supervision.

Sir W. MILES thought the plan suggested by the Commissioners was the best, and urged the Home Secretary to look more into the question of prison discipline.

Sir G. GREY replied, and, after some observations from Major Waterhouse and Mr. Moor, the amendment was withdrawn and the bill read a second time.

The Mutiny Bill was brought in and read a first time.

MONDAY, MARCH 7.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

METROPOLITAN RAILWAYS.

EARL GRANVILLE called attention to the report of the Select Committee on Railway Schemes within the Limits of the Metropolis, and moved that the Victoria Station and Thames Embankment Railway, Oxford-street and City Railway, London Main Trunk Underground Railway, Charing-cross (Northern) Railway, Charing-cross (Western) Railway, Tottenham and Hampstead Junction Railway (Extension to Charing-cross), London Union Railway, and Tottenham and Farringdon-street Railway Bills be not proceeded with this Session; that the fees incurred in respect of those bills be remitted; and that the report be referred to all Select Committees to which any railway bills within the limits of the metropolis may be referred in the present Session. The motion was agreed to without discussion.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE INVASION OF JUTLAND.

In reply to Mr. Disraeli, Lord PALMERSTON said the accounts which the Government had of the invasion of Jutland were very contradictory. He believed the Germans now wanted to get possession of Fredericia. One reason given for the occupation of Jutland was that the Danish war-vessels had seized German ships. The Government thought that the whole military operation beyond the Elbe was an outrage upon the independence of Denmark. The German Governments knew the opinion of her Majesty’s Government on the matter, and there was no use in entering upon squabbles with them respecting it. His Lordship also said that the invitation which he had stated had been made to the Federal Diet to send a representative to the conference had reference to the first conference which was proposed, and which was rejected, and not to the latter one.

GOVERNMENT ANNUITIES BILL.

On the motion for going into Committee on the Government Annuities Bill, the CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER went into a long statement in respect to the assurance part of the bill. He had been induced to bring it forward in consequence of the revelations made by the Registrar of Friendly Societies as to the errors, frauds, and swindling perpetrated through some of those societies. He was averse to the interference of Government with private enterprise, unless it could be shown that that interference would be beneficial to the community. The measure would not interfere with old, sound, assurance offices: indeed, those offices were, as a whole, either neutral or supported the measure. The offices by which the scheme was viewed with apprehension were those which touted for business, and which in many cases paid the collector of premiums 25 per cent of the amount he collected as remuneration. The Government of course would not tout for business, and the only recommendation which the measure would have as against these smaller offices would be that it would give to the poor man better security. In fact, Government competition in assurances would not be feared where prudence and honesty prevailed. At considerable length he went into the accounts of some of the minor insurance societies, and contended that they were most unsound. He then passed on to the friendly societies, and pointed out that in some of them the expenses were out of all proportion, having regard to the security of the members. He deprecated any proposition to send the bill to a Select Committee.

MR. H. B. SHERIDAN opposed the bill. It enabled the Government to set up large assurance establishments, and thus enter into competition with private enterprise. Though only professing now to deal with assurances to the extent of £100, the House had no security that at some future time that amount would not be enlarged. As for the attack of the Chancellor of the Exchequer on existing assurance offices, he could conceive no motive for it.

LORD STANLEY cordially supported the bill, as calculated to confer immense blessings on the working classes. He had, however, some doubts as to the machinery of the measure, and suggested that full time should be given for its consideration.

MR. HIBBERT considered the assurance business was one with which the Government had no right to interfere.

MR. ROEBUCK, Alderman Sidney, and Mr. Newdegate opposed the measure. MR. W. E. FORSTER urged that time should be given to consider the measure. If the statements made by the right hon. gentleman as to some of the assurance offices were correct it would strike a tremendous blow at them. He believed the majority of the friendly societies were conducted with perfect good faith, and, further, that the working classes were perfectly competent to manage their own affairs.

MR. BOVILL strongly supported the measure, and after some further discussion, in which MR. P. URQUHART, MR. HENLEY, MR. BAINES, and MR. H. LEWIS took part, MR. M. FARQUHAR moved the adjournment of the debate.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER consented to the adjournment to Thursday week, on the understanding that the House should then go at once into Committee, the Chairman report progress, and the consideration of the bill be resumed on some convenient day after the recess.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

SIR ROWLAND HILL.

In reply to Lord Truro, Lord STANLEY OF ALDERLEY said Sir Rowland Hill had retired from the Post Office on account of ill health.

GERMANY AND DENMARK.

The Earl of DERBY asked for papers relating to the Dano-German question up to the latest moment.

Earl RUSSELL said it would not be advisable to give the papers as to the most recent negotiations until those negotiations were closed. The answer of Denmark to the proposal for a conference was expected to be received by the end of the week, and then the question might be raised again. In reply to Lord Stratford de Redcliffe and the Earl of Ellenborough, Earl Russell also said the precise condition on which the proposed conference should be held had not been laid down. All he could say was, that Austria and Prussia professed themselves to be ready to adhere to their declaration in favour of maintaining the integrity of the Danish monarchy.

The Earl of SHAFTESBURY asked for information on the reported move-

ment of the Austrian fleet to the Baltic. He trusted if it went there it would be met by a British fleet, ordered at any risk to defend the sacredness of Denmark.

Earl RUSSELL said the Austrian Government had informed them that the object in sending ships of war northward was to protect Austrian merchants from Danish cruisers. They had been assured that it was not intended to send these ships to the Baltic, and he thought, considering what the Germans were at sea and what the Danes were, it would be a very ill-advised course for Austria to send ships into that sea.

The Earl of ELLENBOROUGH and Earl GREY urged active interference in favour of Denmark.

The Earl of HARROWBY thought the sending of the Channel Fleet to the Baltic might lead to good results, as it might help to sustain the failing virtue of Austria.

Earl RUSSELL declined to make any declaration on his own responsibility which might bind the country to war. He believed the course taken by the Government was in accordance with the wishes of the country. The Government would not go to war for the independence of Denmark if that object could be attained without it. The Channel Fleet had been ordered to a home station, so as to be at command when wanted; and, if it were sent to the Baltic, he did not think a Prussian or Austrian fleet would be able to encounter it.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

METROPOLITAN RAILWAYS.

Mr. M. GIBSON moved the adoption of the recommendation of the joint Committee of the Lords and Commons on metropolitan railway schemes in reference to the bills not to be proceeded with.

After considerable discussion the motion was carried.

MR. SMALES AND THE MHOW COURT-MARTIAL.

In reply to Sir J. Ferguson, Mr. HEADLAM said the finding of the Mhow court-martial as to Paymaster Smales had never been confirmed by her Majesty. Paymaster Smales was pardoned because the trial was not a fair one, because his witnesses were arrested and kept in close custody during the trial, and because the charges were irregular.

The Marquis of HARTINGTON added to this information that the accounts of Paymaster Smales had not been adjusted. He also gave an account of the previous employment of Mr. Smales in the public service.

EDUCATION GRANTS.

Mr. ADDERLEY moved that grants from the Treasury to schools for the working classes should not in every case be reduced by the whole amount of all endowments. His object was to prevent the coming into operation in June of the minute of the Council of Education passed last year. That minute was a breach of faith, and would, if carried out, seriously cripple a large number of schools.

Mr. F. POWELL seconded the motion.

Lord HENLEY strongly deprecated the changes which were constantly being made in reference to education grants. He supported the motion.

Mr. MITFORD also opposed the minute, and Mr. BAINES supported it.

Lord R. CECIL denounced the minute as a blow levelled at all permanent sources of education.

After some remarks from Colonel Sykes and Mr. C. Bruce, Mr. HADFIELD warmly defended the principle of voluntarism.

Mr. LOWE defended the minute at some length, but ended by accepting the motion of Mr. Adderley, which was then agreed to.

THE EASTER RECESS.

Lord PALMERSTON announced that the House would rise for the Easter holidays on the 18th instant.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The House was principally engaged in discussing two Irish bills—viz., the Trespass Bill and the Watching of Towns Bill. The former was read a second time; but the latter, after a long debate on the efficiency of the Irish constabulary, was withdrawn, Sir R. Peel strenuously opposing it.

Mr. Ewart then moved the second reading of the Weights and Measures Bill, the object of which is to permit the use of the metric system in mercantile transactions. The measure met with much opposition; but on a division it was carried by 90 against 52 votes.

The Cattle Disease Prevention Bill was read a second time and ordered to be referred to a Select Committee.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Their Lordships only sat for a few minutes, and no business of importance was transacted.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE LAW COURTS.

In answer to Mr. A. Mills, Mr. COPPER said he was unable to give as much information as he could desire in regard to the concentration of the law courts, but should be prepared to do so after Easter.

MR. JOWETT AND OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

Mr. G. CLIVE asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether it was the intention of her Majesty's Government to make any provision for placing the stipend of the Regius Professor of Greek in the University of Oxford on a proper footing, he being appointed by the Crown.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said her Majesty's Government had no power to deal with any funds which would be available to increase or alter the stipend of the Regius Professor.

THE ARMAMENT OF THE ROYAL NAVY.

Mr. H. BERKELEY called attention to the defective state of the armament of the Royal Navy.

Lord C. PAGET denied the assertions of the hon. member, and argued that the Navy was in a high state of efficiency. With respect to our guns, he felt sure that they were much more effective than those so much boasted of in America, though there had been a difference of opinion among naval officers as to the merits of the 110-pounder Armstrong guns.

SUPPLY.

The House then went into Committee of Supply, when £175,000 was voted in part redemption of the Scheldt dues. Several supplemental Army votes were likewise agreed to.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1864.

MR. GLADSTONE'S NEW SCHEME.

MR. GLADSTONE appears to be ambitious of a character for originality in his measures. Unlike most other politicians, he does not wait for a pressure, but sets himself to study social economy with a view to the remedy of existing shortcomings and abuses.

Many such are no doubt to be found among the means at the command of our working classes for making provision for themselves and their families. The friendly societies are by no means immaculate. They are usually held at public-houses, and the expense, which otherwise would have to be defrayed as rent, comes out of the pockets of the members in the much more objectionable shape of drink-money. Where agents are employed to receive subscriptions, the cost of collection alone forms a heavy item upon the expenditure side of the society's balance-sheet. Moreover, these societies are not always safe; defaulting secretaries and treasurers have frequently appeared at the bars of our police courts; and stringent rules as to fines and forfeitures form one of their most notorious characteristics. Their existence is often taken as a pretext for the frauds of vulgar swindlers, who, under colour of a fictitious agency, persuade the ignorant poor to subscribe for prospective advantages which can never be realised, inasmuch

as the roguish pretended collector simply pockets and applies to his own use the cash of his confiding dupes. The larger assurance offices scarcely care to issue policies of such small amounts as those required by the operative class, and they require a yearly or half-yearly payment, which such a class is not ordinarily able to make.

It is to this matter that Mr. Gladstone has addressed himself. Our Government has already done something to encourage habits of thrift among the less wealthy by the institution and encouragement of savings banks. It has been found more recently that the machinery of the Post Office could be advantageously employed for the extension of the principle of the savings banks by increasing the practical convenience for its appliance. The labourer who now desires to invest such few shillings as he can contrive to spare need no longer travel to a savings bank, often at a distance from his home, perhaps open only on certain days of the week, and then only at certain hours, at which he may be only able to attend at a sacrifice more than equal to the sum he desires to invest. The nearest post office, as accessible as the taproom, is open to receive his savings and to pay him interest thereupon, while offering a guarantee as secure as that obtained by the capitalist who invests his thousands in the public funds.

Mr. Gladstone now proposes to extend the same machinery to small annuities and to life assurance. He has explained his project, stated his facts and data, and refuted objections in a speech which is a perfect model as exemplifying a complete mastery of a subject. To that speech we would refer our readers, contenting ourselves at present with pointing attention to one or two astounding statements. One is that a friendly society, established in 1843, with an income of £10,130, possesses now a real capital of £3900. The other is that the Royal Liver Society, now fourteen years old, realises an annual income of £77,000, while the expenses of management and of raising and dealing with that income are £36,000, and the accumulated assets, after fourteen years, £39,000. The hon. gentleman also stated that, since the establishment of friendly societies, eight or nine thousand of them had failed.

There are three classes of objectors to Mr. Gladstone's bill. These are—firstly, the societies or companies, who resent Government interference with their business as an unjustifiable competition with private enterprise. Then the noisiest representatives of the trades unions perceive in the measure an undermining of that power which they have so long exercised with those beneficial results so well known to all who have paid any attention to the history of trade strikes. Lastly, there are certain members and organs of the Opposition who only reflect what light they can gather from the two before-mentioned classes, and who object to the bill chiefly because it emanates from the Ministry. We can scarcely conceive that any one of these objections can be successful. As to the first, it has already been demolished by Mr. Gladstone's arguments and by the startling facts with which he has illustrated them, and of which we have quoted a specimen. For the trades unions, except for the cause we have pointed out, their hostility would appear inexplicable. It is not the Government which proposes to exercise a new tyranny over the operative, for clearly none such need avail himself of the proposed opportunity unless by his own free will. It is the power of exercising such free will of which the unions (or a questionable majority at a meeting held in their name) seek to deprive him; and surely no working man can be so obtuse as not to see from which side an exercise of tyranny is most to be feared—from the one which seeks to restrict his acts, or from the one which leaves him at liberty to do as he may think fit in the investment of his own savings. As for the third class of opponents, their hostility can scarcely be looked upon as a challenge to argument.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE INFANT SON of the PRINCE and PRINCESS of WALES was christened on Thursday in the Chapel at Buckingham Palace. The name of her Majesty's grandson was "Albert Victor Christian Edward."

KING MAXIMILIAN of BAVARIA died at Munich on Thursday morning.

THE KING of the BELGIANS is now at Windsor Castle on a visit to her Majesty, and in order to be present at the christening of the infant son of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

THE PRINCE of WALES has consented to preside at the anniversary dinner of the Royal Literary Fund, to be held this year in St. James's Hall.

THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND is reported to be virtually at an end.

A SUBSCRIPTION has been opened in Birmingham to erect a statue in that town to Sir Rowland Hill.

THE CONSERVATIVES threaten an opposition to Mr. Cobden in Rochdale, principally on account of his adhesion to the co-operative principle.

IN THE SOUTHERN PROVINCES of RUSSIA a large extent of country has been "tapped," yielding very fine petroleum.

THE WIFE of GENERAL TOM THUMB was delivered of a son and heir on the 22nd of last month.

ALL RESTRICTIONS UPON THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS IN TURKEY are about to be abolished.

THE OLD STAR CHAMBER in the HOUSE of COMMONS has been allotted to the Parliamentary reporters for a clubroom.

AT PITTSBURG and IN NEW JERSEY the Federals are manufacturing guns capable of throwing 1000-lb. shot.

A NEW PERIODICAL, upon the plan of *Notes and Queries*, has just been started in Paris, with the appropriate title of the *Intérmédiaire*.

SIR AUGUSTUS CALCOTT'S celebrated picture of the "Macbeth Witches" will be sold at Messrs Christie and Manson's on the 19th inst.

THE NOMINATION of CANDIDATES for the vacancy in Hertfordshire took place on Tuesday, when the show of hands being in favour of Mr. Surtees (Conservative), a poll was demanded on behalf of Mr. Cowper.

A SOCIETY has been formed to continue the publication of Early English Texts, which the Philological Society lately commenced, but has now for a time discontinued.

THE GREAT EASTERN STEAM-SHIP has been chartered for the conveyance of the Atlantic cable, which it is confidently expected will be ready for submerging by the summer of next year.

THE STANDARD FOR RECRUTS for the infantry has been lowered by an inch—namely, 5 ft. 5 in. from seventeen to twenty-five. The standard for the Marines remains as at present, at 5 ft. 5 1/2 in. for lads from eighteen to twenty, and at 5 ft. 7 in. for those above twenty years of age.

THE SUBSTITUTE AGENTS at New York have passed several aged recruits, furnishing them with teeth made of wax.

A LUNATIC, named Boardman, has died at the Prestwich Asylum from injuries inflicted by a violent madman confined there.

AT A CHRISTENING, while the minister was making out the certificate, he forgot the day of the month, and happened to say, "Let me see, this is the thirtieth?" "The thirtieth!" exclaimed the indignant mother; "indeed, but it's only the eleventh!"

A CONTEMPORARY says:—"We have received a notice of marriage for insertion, to which was appended the original announcement:—Sweethearts at a distance will please accept this intimation."

AN AMERICAN LADY, who was a strict observer of etiquette, being unable to go to church one Sunday, sent her card.

A YOUNG LADY, having met with a disappointment in love, resolved to throw herself into the Elbe. She did so from the "New Bridge;" and, greatly to her astonishment and the amusement of the lookers-on, found herself seated on the ice, having forgotten that it was frozen!

A COMMITTEE has been appointed to sit at Burlington House, with General Sabine as its chairman, to inquire into the merits of gun cotton. General Sabine is assisted in his labours by some very experienced officers, both naval and military.

IN CONSEQUENCE of a RIOT between Hindoos and Mussulmans at Calcutta, the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal has issued an order forbidding Hindoo marriage processions to pass by Mohammedan mosques during the Mohurru.

TRABUCO, one of the men condemned for the late conspiracy against the life of Napoleon III., requested that a musical horn which had been taken from him should be restored. The request has been complied with, and he is allowed to play upon the instrument to the prisoners after mass on Sundays.

HER MAJESTY'S ARMOUR-PLATED SHIP THE ZEALOUS was successfully launched at Pembroke Dockyard on Monday last. This, the latest addition to our iron-clad navy, is 317 tons burthen and 800-horse power. She carries 20 guns, her iron plating is 4 1/2 in. thick, and her thickness of wooden backing is 8 in.

THE BUSINESS OF EMBALMING the bodies of deceased soldiers is increasing in Washington. The cost has been reduced to 10 dols. each subject; and at the Armoury-square Hospital all who die are embalmed, whether their friends request it or not. When the friends are too poor to pay no charge is made.

MRS. M. A. HOPKINS and MISS HOPKINS, the widow and daughter of the late Mr. R. W. Hopkins, of Preston, have presented to the National Life-boat Institution £250, to station a life-boat at Blackpool, Lancashire, in perpetuation of his memory.

A HALF-BRED LEICESTER EWE belonging to Mr. Edward Blenkarn, of Thorneweck, has this year yeilded three lambs, all of which are doing well; and, what is more remarkable, this same ewe has now yeilded three lambs for five years in succession, and the progeny in every case has been successfully reared.

MR. SAMUEL HOWARD, of Stanley, near Perth, late of Burnley, has placed in the hands of trustees, for the use of the town of Burnley, sixteen acres of land, valued at £16,000, whereon to erect an infirmary, to be called "The Howard Institution." The land not necessarily required for the institution is to be let for building sites, the proceeds of which are to go towards its endowment.

GEORGE ARMSTRONG, a private in the 30th British Regiment, now in Canada, who took advantage of his leave of absence to cross to the American side, enlist there, receive the bounty, and then return to his regiment boasting of his rascality, has been tried by court-martial, sentenced to be drummed out of the service, and afterwards imprisoned for two years.

THE DISPUTE between the Suez Canal Company and the Egyptian Government is to be settled by the arbitration of the Emperor of the French. The Viceroy of Egypt himself requested that the Emperor would undertake the task, and his Majesty having consented, a commission has been appointed to examine the question thoroughly and draw up a full report.

THE WIDOW of the LATE DR. JOHN KITTO has, we learn, presented a copy of her husband's last work, "Daily Bible Illustrations," to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. The volumes were elegantly bound in a style similar to the copy presented to the Queen by the author himself when the work, which is dedicated to her Majesty, was first issued. Her Royal Highness has been pleased to accept of the gift.

THE TRIAL of CIPRIANO, LA GALA, and the other brigands arrested some time ago on board a French steam-vessel at Genoa is now proceeding before the Assize Court at Naples. The evidence discloses some shocking revelations with regard to the cruelties practised by the band to which these miscreants belonged. Witnesses mutilated in a ghastly manner have appeared to bear testimony against the prisoners.

THE ART-UNION SCULPTURE AT SOUTH KENSINGTON.
VISITORS to the South Kensington Museum will do well, if only as a matter of curiosity, to go to the North Court of that elegant building to see a semicircle of fifteen pieces of sculpture, which represent all that British sculptors can do to compete for the £600 prize offered by the Art-Union of London. It is a fact which cannot any longer be concealed, that this branch of art in England is at a very low ebb indeed. This exhibition is perhaps a fair sample of what can be done here, and that is very little. At the same time, we must not forget that some of our best sculptors decline to enter the arena on such occasions—a thing to be regretted in the interests of Art, but one which, considering the way in which the awards are made, is not a matter of surprise. The names of the competitors, in this instance, are supposed, by courtesy, to be a secret, and we shall therefore not attempt to betray it, though it would be easy to affix the "So-and-so, fecit" to many of the bases.

The most pretentious group is one called "Innocence Seeking the Protection of Justice." A broad and bold treatment of the drapery, especially, makes us wish the whole were more satisfying. At a guess, however, we conclude that this will obtain the prize, though it must be remembered this opinion is arrived at by an estimate of the judges as well as the sculpture.

"Summer"—she should, perhaps, be Autumn—holding the sheaves and the sickle in one arm and hand, and shading her eyes from the sun, is one of the best of the competing figures, in our estimation. The pose is graceful and natural, and the conception is poetical; but we fear it is hardly large enough to attract the judges.

"The Lady of the Lake" is a very charming girlish figure, with a modest, unpretending beauty about it that is only too likely to escape the eyes which "rain influence and judge the prize."

"Rebecca," provided you do not look into the face and are content to observe careful and faithful rendering of drapery, is a pleasing figure; and a "Wood Nymph," with a well-modelled hind and fawn, is very good, if, as some critics say, "rather French"—which, considering what English sculpture is, cannot be anything so very dreadful after all.

"Imogen" is prettily composed, but its best points are those which remind us of the well-known picture. The head, which does not remind us of it, is feeble even to imbecility.

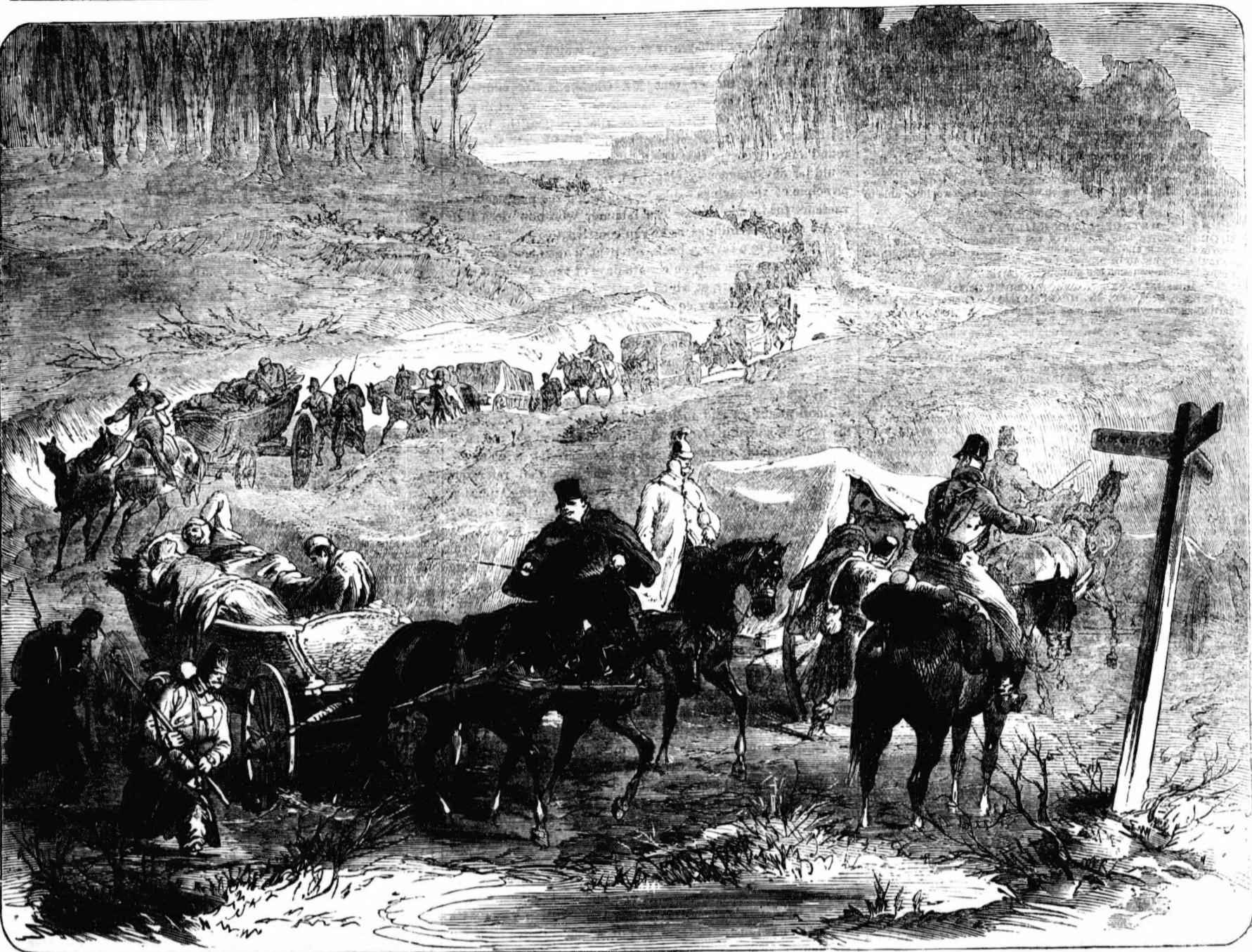
"Beauty Spell-bound by Love" would be delightful—in a valentine on embossed paper, and "Euphrosyne," accompanied by the same omnipresent young gentleman, would not be much out of place on a similar mission.

The "Spirit of the Storm" is to our mind the living presentation of an escaped lunatic "very much blown about," as Mrs. Brown would say, and "Lady Macbeth" is much more like the lady who would "do," like a rat without a tail, than the Queen of Scotland that "shall be hereafter."

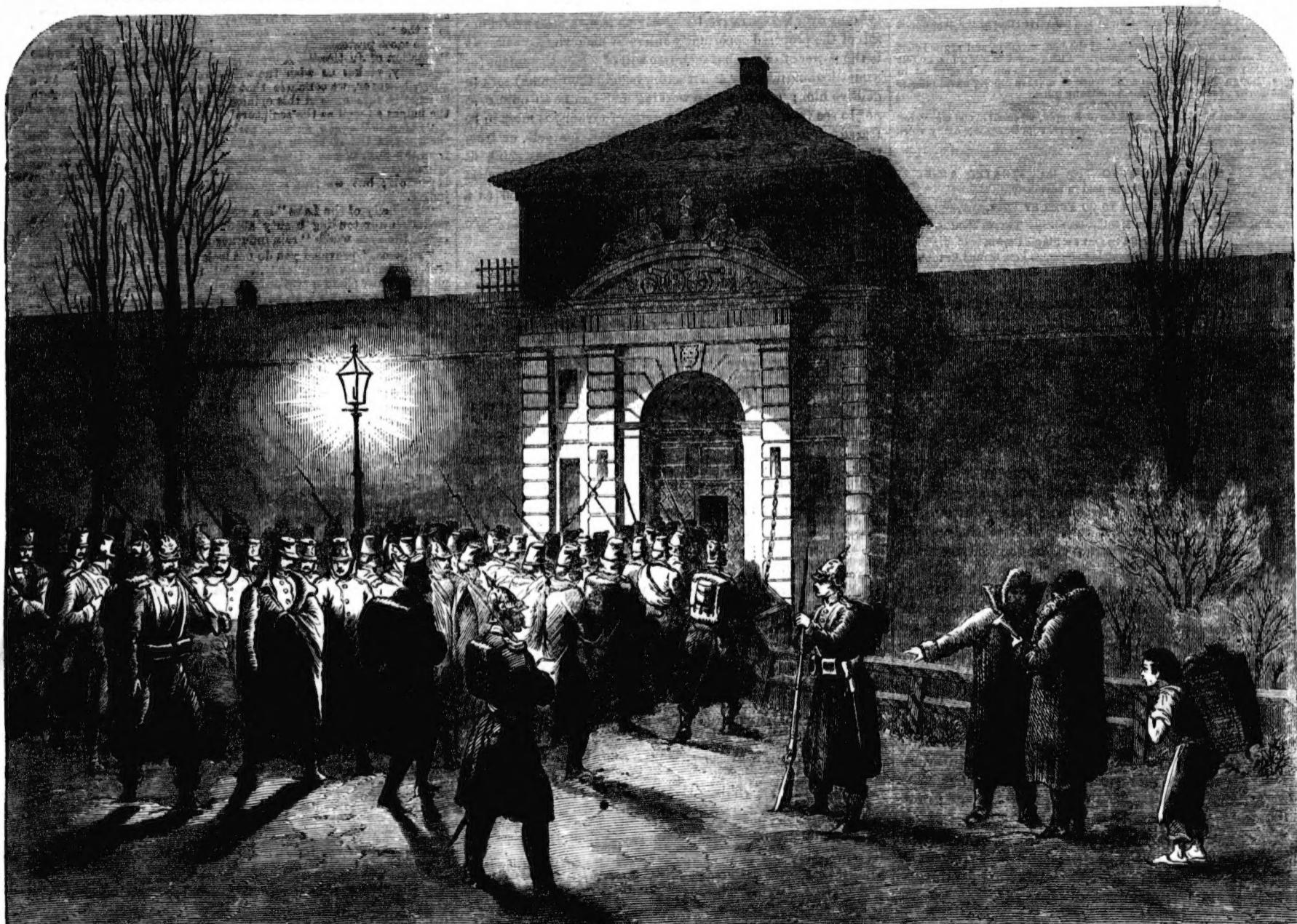
The "Queen of the May" is meretriciously pretty and affected, while a "Pieta" is like a good many other "Pietas," and "Lurline" is a coarse realisation of that delicate spirit. As for "A Sleeping Diana" (with swollen feet) she would be worse than vindictive if she punished an Action for peeping at such a figure. "Samson"—or as; on South Kensington authority, he is spelt, Sampson—is a muscular Hebrew, with exaggerated thews and most inadequate bonds.

If this be all that British sculpture can do for a prize of £600 the sooner it buries itself beneath the monuments in the Marylebone whilom the New—road the better. But we still have hope of something more creditable than that.

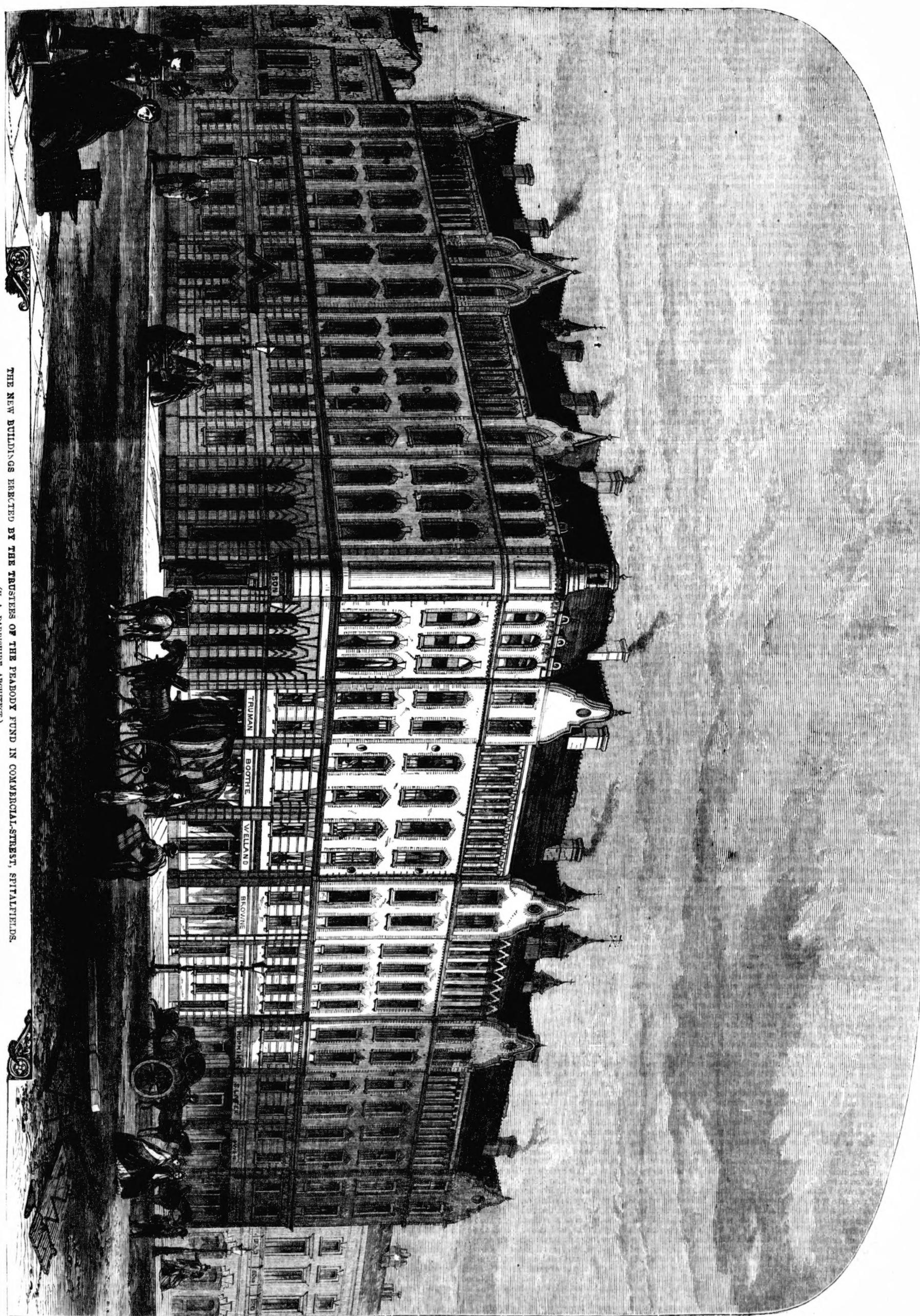
FORTUNE AND MISFORTUNE.—On the 9th ult. Catherine Parry, an old maid of seventy-five, who for the past fifteen years has been in the receipt of parochial relief from the parish of Eglwys Fach, Carnarvon, while in the act of leaving the house of a friend at Llanllanffraid, fell down and fractured her



THE WAR IN DENMARK: AMBULANCE WAGGONS, WITH WOUNDED AUSTRIANS FROM THE BATTLE OF OBERSELK.—(FROM A SKETCH BY A. BECK.)—SEE PAGE 163.



ARRIVAL OF DANISH PRISONERS AT THE CITADEL OF MAGDEBURG.—SEE PAGE 163.



THE NEW BUILDINGS ERECTED BY THE TRUSTEES OF THE PEABODY FUND IN COMMERCIAL-STREET, SPITALFIELDS.
(H. A. DARBISSIRE ARCHITECT.)

MR. PEABODY'S DWELLINGS FOR THE POOR IN COMMERCIAL-STREET, SPITALFIELDS.

THE building, of which we publish an Engraving on page 169, is situated at the corner of Commercial-street and White Lion-street, Spitalfields, near the Great Eastern Railway station.

It is built entirely of brick, and has a frontage of 215 ft. towards Commercial-street and of 140 ft. towards White Lion-street. The Commercial-street wing contains eight shops, with dwellings and stores attached, and one shop without any dwelling or store, occupying the basement, ground, and first floors. Above these, on the second and third floors, are twenty-seven dwellings for the poor, with entrances entirely distinct from those of the shops. The fourth or topmost floor is occupied with laundries, baths, and areas for drying clothes and the use of children in wet weather.

The White Lion-street wing contains thirty dwellings for the poor, which occupy the ground, first, second, and third floors, the fourth or topmost floor being occupied, as in Commercial-street, for the purposes of washing clothes.

The dwellings consist of one, two, and three rooms, situated on each side of a wide and well-ventilated corridor. They are supplied with large, well-lighted cupboards, cooking-range, oven, boiler, hot plate, &c. Water-closets and lavatories are provided on each floor; one of the former is allowed to each two families. Dust-shafts extend from the roof to the basement, where large dust-bins are provided, with separate access from the yard.

The living-rooms average 13 ft. by 10 ft., and the bedrooms 13 ft. by 8 ft.; their height is 8 ft. from floor to ceiling. There are seven dwellings of three rooms letting at 5s. per week, forty-one dwellings of two rooms letting at 4s. per week, six dwellings of two rooms letting at 3s. 6d. per week, and three dwellings of one room letting at 2s. 6d. per week. There is a porter's dwelling of five rooms, an office, and also a co-operative store. There is a tolerably large yard at the rear of the building.

The revenue derived from the rents will be capitalised, and expended in the erection of more buildings of the same description, so that the tenants are not beholden to charity further than that they obtain in these buildings greater comfort at less cost than is possible under ordinary circumstances, and they become the means of extending their advantages to others of their class.

Advantage has been taken of the favourable situation of the building, and shops have been provided for the purpose of increasing its revenue and of bearing a portion of the working expenses.

Mr. H. A. Darbshire is the architect of the building.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

IT has been said that Sir Rowland Hill retires from the Post Office, not because his health has failed, but because he cannot work easily, and without painful friction, with Lord Stanley of Alderley, the Postmaster-General. That his Lordship is a difficult man to work with is well known. He has not the smoothest of tempers; and is, to use a questionable word, not perhaps to be found in our dictionaries, very "bumptious." But Sir Rowland is seriously unwell. His health has been failing some time, and this, certainly, is the immediate and most potent cause for his retiring.

Sir Rowland Hill is not, I think, a member of Lord Hill's family, in which the name of Rowland is common. For example, the famous preacher was named Rowland, and so is Lord Hill. There is also a Rowland Hill, a son of Lord Hill, in the House of Commons. Indeed, I have heard that the Post Office Secretary's name is really Roland, and not Rowland. He was named, I am told, after Madame Roland, the famous Girondist; but the English people had got to be so accustomed to the name of Rowland Hill that our Post Office reformer at first tacitly consented to, and at last adopted, the change. But all honour to him, whatever his name may be, for to him we owe one of the grandest reforms of the nineteenth century.

I cannot learn that there is any truth in the rumour that the management of the Post Office is to be intrusted to a board, and that Mr. Cobden is to be offered the chairmanship of said board. Possibly the Government may have entertained a proposition to constitute a Post Office Board, and it is just possible that Mr. Cobden may have been named as its chairman; but amongst people likely to know of such proposition has been heard of; and, if said board were to be established, it is very unlikely that Mr. Richard Cobden would accept the chair thereof. The present system is, however, not a good one; the Postmaster-General ought to be a permanent officer, for what can a Duke of Argyll, or a Lord Colchester, or a Lord Stanley of Alderley know about such a complicated system as that of our Post Office? The only hope is when a new Postmaster-General is appointed that he may be an easy-going, idle gentleman, contented to let matters run in their grooves quietly, whilst he does nothing but sign papers and take his salary; for if he should be of an active mind, and attempt really to manage the office, he will inevitably do mischief. Activity and zeal without knowledge are a thousand times worse in such a place than idle indifference. Earl Russell might as well take command of the Channel Fleet as try to manage our Post Office.

There was nothing alarming in that majority of one, on Col. Edwards's motion to call out the yeomanry, in spite of the Government resolution to the contrary, as some of the newspapers seemed to think. There was active whipping on both sides, but with no real results, for, after all the exertions made, only 315 members out of 658 voted. If Colonel Edwards had carried his motion, it would have probably been reversed in Committee of Supply after Easter, when we shall have a much greater number of members in town than we have now; or, perhaps, Government would have accepted the decision, and then the whole result would have been an expenditure of some £16,000, and some hundreds of farmers would have had an opportunity of airing their uniforms. This, and no more, would have happened. Colonel Edwards is an officer in the West York Yeomanry Cavalry, and naturally does not like to be thus shelved; but, on the whole, the country will, I think (if the country cares anything about the matter), decide that the Government came to the right decision. Now that we have 100,000 volunteers these yeomanry regiments are hardly wanted.

On Tuesday night the Government was defeated. There was no division, for the simple reason that the Conservatives had mustered in such numbers that Mr. Lowe was afraid to encounter them, and was obliged to accept the resolution proposed by Mr. Adderley, which was to this effect—that in distributing grants to schools no notice whatever shall be taken of endowments, or, in other words, that schools endowed shall have as much money granted out of the Exchequer as schools not endowed; which means, as the grant is limited, that money shall be taken from the schools which want it most and given to those which want it least. This is a monstrous proposition; but it found favour with the Conservatives, who came down in such numbers that Mr. Lowe was obliged to accept it. Had you seen the house about ten o'clock you would have thought that the fate of the Government was to be decided; and still more if you could have known the members as they passed into the house. All the reserves available were brought up—men who seldom come but when mischief is afoot were lazily lounging about the lobbies, ignorant for the most part of what they were going to vote for, knowing only that they were summoned to vote for their party.

That evil communications corrupt good English as well as good manners is often exemplified in the columns of a daily contemporary of yours of strong Yankees "proclivities," and who seems to have suffered sadly of late from lingual contamination. In leading articles on two separate days this week I find the journal in question talking of a thing being *motived* and of a person *pretexting* indisposition. Could not the writer find English words in which to express his meaning, without employing these uncouth Americanisms?

The Bard O'Dwyer, whoever he may be, says that he has received the thanks of the Prince of Wales for the following "melody, in letters of gold, on a satin ground and with ornamental lace border." His verses won't look anything like so pretty in the columns of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES as they must have appeared in their gold and satin costume; but they will amuse your readers and afford them some idea of the kind of penalty which Royalty is continually called on to pay to loyalty:—

AN IRISH MELODY ON THE BIRTH OF THE PRINCE ROYAL.

Now millions raise
Their voices in praise
On the birth of a Royal heir,
And the joy flies round
British-ruled ground
In either hemisphere.

And its fame makes way
Over ev'ry sea,
Midst foreign populations,
And Rulers all,
Great ones and small,
Send their congratulations.

May the tender, mild,
And Princely child,
Grow great like the State which
commands
Armies most brave,
Ships on ev'ry wave,
And colonies of golden sands.

And may God bless
Wales' Prince and Princess,
Who each right Royal be;
And on them shower
Gifts of His power
Now and unceasingly.

This birthday rhyme
Is made in the time
When in or out of Astoria,
No lady great,
How'er complete
In pomp of State,
Could at all compete
With the Imperial Queen Victoria.

What singular things, apart from their political rowdyism and national bunkum, are American newspapers! I have just been looking over a file, avoiding the leading articles and the serial stories, and confining myself to the advertisements. The matrimonially-minded Briton, male or female, generally commences with some amount of sentiment. It is either "A Bachelor, tired of a solitary existence, seeks the acquaintance," &c.; or "A Young Widow, aged twenty-six, is desirous of re-entering," &c. Not so the cool, spry, 'cute young Yankee lady; for I read that,

Two young ladies, a blonde and a brunette, wish to open a correspondence with two young gentlemen of respectability. Address, Julia and Estelle Leslie, Stapleton, Staten Island.

Could anything be more coldblooded or commercial? A lost dog, or a required pony-chaise, could not be inquired for more curtly. Probably, as blonde beauty does not clash with brunette, their mental qualities have an equally accommodating dissimilarity; and, if one be strong-minded, the other is transcendental.

Under the head of "Personal" I find something that might suit Blondeline and Brunetta. It runs:

Correspondence wanted.—Each of the undersigned soldiers in Grant's army desires correspondence with as many young ladies as will favour them with their consent. Address, A. V. Watt, V. D., Winchester; Ned Atherton, or Arthur Lovel, Boz. 52, Corinth, Miss.

If any reader of the "Lounger" should be surprised at private soldiers advertising for wives, they should remember that all American private soldiers are patriots, and, I presume, hold brevet rank as gentlemen. It is to be hoped that the words "correspondence with as many young ladies" is understood to mean with an equal number to the names of the ardent heroes appended to this romantic and chivalric advertisement.

Here is one beneath the same heading that reads with the true romance of real life; that speaks of family ties separated, but not sundered; of home, and kith and kin, of poverty fought down, and prosperity hardly earned:—

Information wanted of Pat and Margaret Moran. Pat left Drimelly, near Cross, parish of Cong, county Mayo. Margaret left Ballyfruit, near Headford, county Galway. Margaret when last heard of was in Boston. Any information will be thankfully received by their brother, Michael Moran, Ashland, Schuykill County, Pennsylvania.

It would be a pleasant sight to see Pat meet Mike, and to hear them and Margaret exchange experiences. "And is all this property yours?" "Deed, an' it is!" "An' you're doing well?" "Deed, an' I am!" "And if the mother and father could but see us!" "And Flannagan, and Hoolaghan, and Geoghegan, and Larry, and Terry, and Biddy, and Judy, and the rest of County Mayo! Here's to ye!"

On the death of a fireman, his comrades not only write a sympathising letter to the bereaved relatives, but advertise the fact solemnly, not to say bombastically:—

At a regular meeting of Niagara Hose Co. No. 11, held at their house on Monday evening, Aug. 3, 1863, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

"Whereas, the Angel of Death has tolled the knell which summoned from our midst and terminated the earthly service of our cherished friend, beloved companion, and noble brother fireman Harry S. Green, and left us to mourn and bewail our sad, irreparable loss, with nothing of consolation save the recollection of his warm, disinterested friendship—his generous acts, the promptings of a generous and sympathetic heart—his frank, genial disposition, causing all to admire, if not to love, him—his strict integrity, high sense of honour, and honesty of purpose—and, above all, the faithful, impartial, and devoted attention bestowed by him in the discharge of his arduous duties," &c.

Did ever any one but an American write of the death of a man whom he believed to be a "standard authority" on politics in this strain?

OBITUARY.—During the past week William Oscar Jenkins, well known to all the politicians of this city, departed this life. "Billy Jenkins" was from boyhood a resident of this city, and believed in the Democratic party and the Constitution as devoutly as he did in the teachings of the Scripture. He was looked upon as one of the great characters about the City Hall, and his views on all national questions were considered standard authority. Of generous nature and a genial, kindly disposition, he could not resist the temptation which has destroyed so many good men, and at the age of forty-two he gave up his spirit to his Maker. At last his weary journey is done. Poor Billy!

I read the other day in the *Constitutional* a very clever parody on the canards the French journals stick in their *fais divers*. It ran:—

The entire population of St. Malo is in a state of great agitation. A hotelkeeper in the town, while opening an oyster, was flown at and bitten by the animal, which was doubtless seized with sudden access of frenzy. The hand and arm of the unfortunate victim rapidly swelled and inflamed, and in a short time death put an end to his sufferings. A waiter who was also bitten still lies in an alarming state.

It cannot be denied that these acts of violence are an intentional vengeance, which, though somewhat tardy on the part of these poor animals, are, after all, excusable. The police are active, and several arrests have already been made.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.—There is a rumour of a general and simultaneous rising of the beds. At present it is but a rumour. The Maire and Municipality, in conjunction with the Commandant, have taken every possible precaution.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

Blackwood is even better than I thought last week; but it is impossible to boil down in a few lines an article like that on the "Economy of Capital," which the most uncommercial reader may find interesting if he will only give his mind to it. What does he say to such facts as these,—that in the dreadful panic of 1857 the firm of PEABODY and Co. narrowly escaped being declared insolvent, because the Act of 1844 prevented the Bank making them the advances they required? that Dennisoun and Co. did not suspend payment, although they had a surplus of three quarters of a million? that 35 per cent is about the cost of an English bankruptcy? that "the Bank, last November, refused discounts to purchasers of cotton, not because their bills were doubtful, but because of the dread of a drain of gold?" Probably he will be surprised, but he will find a good deal more that will surprise him in this article, unless he happens to be a City man. From the paper on "The Fleet of the Future" he will, in any case, learn (unless he already knows it) that shot fired from submerged guns may be quite effective. The outcome of the article entitled "Louis Napoleon as a General" is that the French Emperor wants prompt resolution as a commander; that he is just the man to play for a high stake, and lose it for want of the swift blow he will not strike because of the dread of a drain of gold?" Probably he will be surprised, but he will find a good deal more that will surprise him in this article, unless he happens to be a City man. From the paper on "The Fleet of the Future" he will, in any case, learn (unless he already knows it) that shot fired from submerged guns may be quite effective. The outcome of the article entitled "Louis Napoleon as a General" is that the French Emperor wants prompt resolution as a commander; that he is just the man to play for a high stake, and lose it for want of the swift blow he will not strike because of the dread of a drain of gold?"

Very, very good indeed, are "The Chronicles of Carlingford." The accomplished authoress knows how to touch the base little nesses of the average mortal without suggesting that he is the type, and that people are all alike. No modern novelist has more distinctly taught that it is the noble soul that is the type (*from whom* conclusions are to be drawn, and *for whom* things are to be arranged), while the "cad" is the degraded specimen, and no more to be taken as a point of departure for laws, customs, or opinions than the savage of Terra-

del-Fuego eating clay and having no idea of a world to come. I think, however, the trouble of the poor Curate (who is suspected of abducting a pretty girl) is a little spun out. I should prefer a change of slide in this show.

In another column the reader will find an extract from "Cornelius O'Dowd upon Men and Women and other Things in General," which will speak for itself. This series of short sketches and essays is capital. Not entirely new is the idea of uniting Italy to Greece, because the Italian people are chiefly Hellenes. It is an idea that must have struck a good many thinking people.

Fraser is a good number, and contains, among other things, a ballad by Mr. Kingsley, which looks like old times. The essay, entitled "Hades," will be found informing by those who do not know much about the ideas of a future state entertained by different peoples in different ages. *Fraser* is doing a good work so long as it prints papers of this kind. "A Week in Bed" is a very pleasant article, and the rest of the magazine strikes me as being a great improvement upon recent numbers.

Macmillan has a happy little Shakespeare idyl, by William Arlengham, and a statement (as distinguished from a criticism) of the result of the decision upon the "Essays and Reviews," which I recommend to "readers" who would like to see how wide is the ground now declared to be covered by the Thirty-nine Articles. But my chief responsibility with this magazine is to call attention to an article on the education of boys, by Mr. Archibald Maclaren, of the Gymnasium, Oxford, in which that gentleman passionately condemns, as leading to accidents, the usual playground apparatus known as a "gymnasium." Pray Heaven the article may be widely read by teachers and parents! The poem by Christina Rossetti is full of solemn and tender meaning, but is rather hard and unmusical.

The *Victoria* is too honest a magazine ever to be unwelcome. The article on the "Education of Women" is well thought out, and not at all harsh in its tone. Some day people will know that sheer stupidity and ignorance are at the bottom of a third of our household quarrelling. The author of the sketch "From Berlin" found a "liberal" pamphlet on the desk of the Prince of Prussia (really now?), and "A Woman's Thoughts about Women," projecting from the library shelves of our Princess—from which the writer ventures to guess that the lady had been reading it. If she had, I only hope she discovered what a very weak and foolish (as well as ill-tempered) book it is. Mr. Senior has some curious things to say about "progress" in Egypt. The Pacha finds the railway too much for his absolutism. He sends down an order that a whole trainfull of people shall turn out for his troops, and, wonderful to say, the passengers (having paid their fares) won't do it, which greatly astonishes the Pacha. Then, again, he demands that a train shall start at a moment's notice with another lot of soldiers. "Can't do it," say the English officials; "there is a train coming up; we should be all smashed." This also astonishes the Pacha. An Arab engine driver is ready to do the Pacha's pleasure, however, saying, "If it is the will of Allah to smash me to-day, I shall be smashed; if not, not."

Events of the Month is admirably conducted. It is in High-Broad-Church hands, but quite tolerant in tone, and scrupulously fair in its political matter. A very good magazine, indeed.

The *Art-Student* is on the right side of most of the questions which it touches, and, though its literature must not be judged by any high standard, I should think it would be found useful by a pretty wide public.

Christian Work contains an account, by W. Gilbert ("Shirley Hall Asylum," "Margaret Meadows," &c.), of a benevolent society which has no creed but "peace and goodwill among men." Pray read it if you can. Mr. Gilbert tells a deeply instructive story of two "real ladies" who went about doing good in a shocking bad neighbourhood at the east end of London without saying anything of it. They were everywhere treated with respect. At last their secret leaked out. And what do you think was the neighbourhood? Tiger Bay! After that, who is it that despairs of the race or pooh-poohs a single labour of love?

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

I AM not partial to young Rosciuses; chubby little faces, fat little figures, and light-treble little voices—so charming when night-capped, bed-gowned, and blessing papa and mamma—are painful before the blaze of the footlights; but, if anything could reconcile me to the performance of juveniles, it would be the acting of Master Percy Roselle, at Drury Lane. This very young gentleman plays the Four Mowbrays with wonderful intuitive power. He presents none of the usual symptoms of having been carefully trained and parroted. It is all his own thunder. He is as much at home, as easy, and as graceful as a jockey in the saddle or a sailor on the yard. His aplomb is aplomb, and not disagreeable forwardness. He is quite a ladies' pet at the theatre, and in every respect a genuine success.

On Monday evening, after "Manfred," a new Transatlantic extravaganza, called "The Alabama," was produced. It is an acknowledged alteration of a capital farce, called "The Spitfire," played many years ago, if I remember rightly, at the Lyceum. The fun of the piece hinges on a cockney tailor being mistaken for the commander of the famous Alabama. One effect is especially comic.

During the fight between the Confederate and the Federal steamers, the funnel of the Alabama is knocked down by a shot, and the terrified cockney captain crawls inside the funnel for protection. Mr. George Belmont exhibited his usual quaint humour as the Tooley-street tailor, and Miss Lydia Thompson introduced a hornpipe solely, as it appeared to me, for the purpose of introducing a hornpipe.

I have to record a great success at the ADELPHI. The new farce of "The Area Belle"—the joint production of those very clever gentlemen Messrs. William Brough and Halliday—is exactly the kind of piece to send an audience laughing to their beds. The scene takes place in a comfortably-furnished kitchen. The area belle is a cook named Penelope, personated by Miss Woolgar, for whom several suitors sigh over the area railings. There is Walker Chalks (Mr. Robert Romer), a substantial milkman; there is Tosser (Mr. Paul Bedford), a still more substantial Guardsman; and Pitcher (Mr. Toole), an active and intelligent officer in the metropolitan police. Mrs. Croaker (Mrs. H. Lewis), the mistress of the house, goes to the theatre, and the two rivals, Pitcher and Tosser, meet nose to nose in that sacred spot, the pantry. After this terrible encounter the fun grows fast and furious. How the missus returns unexpectedly, how the Guardsman conceals himself in a cupboard, how the active and intelligent officer seeks refuge in the copper, where he narrowly escapes parboiling and is ultimately taken for a ghost, how the representatives of the military and civil forces repudiate Penelope in her distress, and how the milkman triumphs over his uniformed rivals, want of space will not permit me to describe. I must therefore content myself with paying the proper tribute of praise to Miss Woolgar, Mr. Toole, Mr. Paul Bedford, Mr. Robert Romer, and Mrs. Lewis, who all acted admirably; and I must not forget a capital comic song, which, written by Mr. E. L. Blanchard and sung by Mr. Toole, obtained a vociferous encore. It does not need the gift of prophecy to predict a long run for "The Area Belle," a piece, I am glad to say, not taken from the French.

A "Concert and Entertainment" was given on Monday, at the Eyre Arms Assembly Rooms, in which Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul, who have been strangers to the London public for more than a year, and other artists, appeared. Among the choicest *morceaux* were Mrs. Howard Paul's impersonations of the Unpretended Female, of Jemima Lobb, and her photographic portrait of Mr. Sims Reeves. Miss De Courcy, who adds to the charms of an admirable mezzo-soprano voice a charming face and figure, obtained several deserved encores. The drawing-room burlesque of "Bluebeard," in which Mr. Howard Paul appeared with great effect, concluded the performance.

A MEETING was held at the London Tavern, on Tuesday, to pass resolutions in favour of the equalisation of the sugar duties. Mr. Crawford, M.P., presided. A resolution in accordance with the object of the meeting was proposed by Mr. Gregson, M.P. An amendment was, however, moved in favour of the present system of duties, and it was carried by an overwhelming majority.

OUR FEUILLETON.

CONVERSAZIONE OF THE LANCHAM CHAMBERS
SKETCHING-CLUB.

THE conversazioni of this well known club are among the most delightful things in the world of art. Such collections of pictures as are displayed on these occasions are rare treats, for all are good, with scarcely an exception; and you have the exceptional privilege of seeing around you the men whose genius, taste, and skill have provided you with such a feast for the eye and the brain. Then, too, there is a peculiar piquancy (to continue the banquet metaphor) in the fact that no catalogue—we mean carte—is provided, and you have to guess in many instances at the name of “a dish to set before a king.” You are thrown on your own resources, and have to think out the story of the picture for yourself—a very pleasant exercise of the fancy, and one which, accompanied by a cigar (smoke is not prohibited), can help one to realise the amusements of the lotus-eaters.

On Saturday, the 5th inst., the conversazione was crowded—rather too crowded, perhaps, to admit of lotus-eating in undisturbed calm—and the show of pictures admirable. Nor must we forget the portfolios which contain the sketches dashed off on “Sketching Night.” Our readers are probably aware of the plan of such a night, when a subject—often only one word, “Lost,” for instance—is given out, and each artist then and there embodies his conception of it with any medium he chooses—brush, crayon, or pencil.

Not the least pleasure of the conversazioni is to be found in looking over these spirited and bold drawings, and noting how varied are the ideas awakened in different minds by the one keynote.

To those who speak of the jealousies of the world of art it would have been a wholesome lesson last Saturday to hear the kindly recognition and manly praise bestowed by his brother artists on Mr. Walker’s picture. The subject is taken from Thackeray’s “Philip,” and, indeed, is a repetition of the illustration of that novel by Mr. Walker in No. 32 of the *Cornhill*. It shows us the time when the hero “and a trim little sister and two children went to an old church in Queen-square, Bloomsbury, which was fashionable in the reign of Queen Anne, when Richard Steele kept house, and did not pay rent, hard by,” and poor Firmin humbled himself before a Merciful Father who had brought him through the deep waters to the shore. A foremost place in our literature has been so recently left vacant by Thackeray’s death, that any picture would derive an interest from its association with his writings. But Mr. Walker’s seeks no fictitious advantage of this sort. On its own merits it claims and obtains the most unqualified praise for drawing and colouring no less than for the simplicity and utter absence of trick in its appeal to the mind. A most careful and conscientious picture, with a finish that is not obtrusive and a sentiment that is entirely honest, it is unrivalled for reality and purity. After such a “performance,” we must cease to speak of Mr. Walker as a “promising” artist.

From fact to fiction, we turn from the workaday world to the regions of fairyland. Mr. Fitzgerald’s picture of “The Enchanted Brook” is a whole chromatic fairy tale. A Prince—Florimont, or Gracious, or some other similar name beloved by legendary sponsors—stoops to drink at sunset at the brink of a charmed stream. Do the fairies love him, and are they offering him that white water-lily as a cup? or do they mean to lure him by some magic draught into the crystal deeps? No; we think those delicate beings who swim the liquid wave cannot mean treachery. There is strength in the flower-goblet to enable him to fight the giant or the dragon who has borne off his love. And meanwhile quaint elves on fairy fishes float along the tide, and magic birds with tongues that syllable men’s names and whisper secrets to human ears are winging above the broad green lily-leaves. It is a picture to look at for any length of time, for every moment we detect a new charm, a fresh lurking beauty. Such a play of fancy and imagination, such creations as Mr. Fitzgerald’s elves, we have never met with before. Wherever it is to be exhibited we trust papas and mammas will take the little readers of fairy tales to see for once realised their dreams of the kingdom of talking birds, and speaking fish, and living flowers—the realm of faerie.

Mr. Rossiter’s picture of the Fugitive Hiding in the Fern is another that has a story to it; only, before you begin it, please determine that those grim troopers in the background are not to find the poor fellow, in spite of the red scarf gleaming where there can be no poppies to lull suspicion. A word of praise for the painting of the fern and the saplings, and we must pass on.

Mr. Weekes’ “Man-at-Arms” is a truthful little picture. He is not the magnificent conventional halberdier, but the “common” soldier of real life in olden time—the linesman of to-day. There is much humour in him, and he is painted skilfully.

Mr. Cattermole, jun., has a “Man-at-Arms,” too—a splendid fellow, just stepped out of a romance, a gorgeous personage indeed. But the sacking of a Venetian Palace, by the same artist, is still more to our liking—an animated picture admirable in colouring. Here we may notice how much a picture gains by the absence of a catalogue. If this had been described as “the palazzo of the Ionesi, sacked by the rival families of the Brownini and Robinsoni, in sixteen something,” we should merely say “Oh!”—but now we are travelling back to the palmy days of the Queen of the Sea, and weaving a tradition fit for a three-volume novel.

From the Queen of the Sea to one of the kings of the sea, Mr. Hayes. A splendid “blowing” landscape he gives us, with the storm-clouds working up and the sea breaking angrily on the wet sand. But he paints his friend in a peaceful mood, too, glassy under a setting sun, with silvery pools among the ledges of brown weed, at the foot of a rosy rock.

Mr. Morford brings us to the seashore also, to the grand coast of beautiful Cornwall, which he paints with a true feeling of the beautiful, though we miss in his sea those mysterious green tints to be seen on the Cornish shores—a colour which justifies the name of “aquamarine,” given by the old lapidaries to a precious stone. We have a look at Carl Haag’s two architectural sketches, and admire the dexterity of the master hand in the rendering of the tones and hues of the stone. Very admirable, too, are some sketches by Mr. Brierly of angry sunset clouds and swirls of vapour about a mountain peak. There are some pretty children in Mr. W. Thomas’s water colours. He has laid by the graver awhile to some purpose, and brings the patience and care which its use teaches to the execution of a rich shawl in the picture of little Missie watching baby asleep.

Not far from Mr. Thomas we find a very spirited water colour by Mr. Perry. Three horses, getting into the shade out of the sun, that makes the distant landscape so bright and English, are very well painted, and are true to nature in action and colouring. Mr. Goldie’s study of a well-known model, attired in a medieval dress of amber and crimson, is very rich in tone; and not far from him we come on a charming little picture of “A Woodman’s Hut,” by Mr. Pidgeon, the honorary secretary. A thoroughly real bit of nature it is, with a fine atmosphere about it. Mr. Green’s “Wedding Party” is pretty, though some of the drapery, from over painstaking, is a trifle untrue, but the composition is pretty enough to make us forget the fault.

Mr. Morton paints the alarm of Rizzio at the approach of his murderers with a bold hand, and his effects are sombre and grand. The first armed warrior who thrusts aside the arras is—if, perhaps, a little taller than most men—a very grim and murderous looking fellow. No wonder the poor musician is in such an agony of terror. Has any one ever remarked before that Mr. Morton reminds us of the great Gustave Doré at times? He has a similar mastery of light and shade and a similar ghastly drollness of conception and execution.

Alas! that our limits will not allow us to extend our notice of this very pleasant conversazione. We almost feel that we owe an apology to our readers for tantalising them with the description of such pictures; but we feel we have spared them something, although rather by our inability to describe such a gathering of gems than from any intentional mercy. The superiority of such a collection of

pictures over the usual run of public exhibitions is very marked. In the galleries our labour is to find the oases of merit in the deserts of trash. On Saturday it would have been hard to find anything that deserved censure, and if we have only selected a few it was because our space would not admit of even a passing notice of all that we might mention with praise.

Having finished the critic’s task, shall we be going beyond our province and turning tattler on our hosts, if we add that song was not wanting to wind up the pleasures of the evening?

Music and art are near allies, we know, and most artists sing over their work. Of the Sacred Nine, it seems, the Muses of Song and Painting are most attached to each other, and Polyhymnia’s lyre is very obedient to her sister’s hand. Well, then, we had some excellent singing, and some amusements bordering on the dramatic to bring a very pleasant evening to a pleasant close. We feel sure we have made all our readers envious, and set them longing to have the entrée of the club’s rooms, characteristically adorned with armour, aérols, and the thousand and one “properties” which form the picturesque surroundings of art, and blend with the advancement and comfort of to-day the grace and grandeur of the olden time.

SOMETHING ABOUT “MANHATTAN.”

“MANHATTAN”—the assumed name is the Indian designation of the island on which New York city is built—is a model American. He was born, like Mr. Barnum, in the land of wooden clocks, wooden nutmegs, and steady habits—the State of Connecticut. In his youth he entered the counting-house of a New York firm of shipping merchants, and, when scarcely of age, set up for himself, in company with another equally enterprising youth, in the same business. I never heard that they had any capital but their respective wits; but these were enough to give them a good start in business, and the firm of Manhattan and Co. soon had ships sailing to India, China, and the realms of the Imaum of Muscat. I believe “Manhattan” was, in fact, the first American to open a trade with that distinguished Potentate. While the affairs of this enterprising house were going on swimmingly “Manhattan” made a business tour to Europe. He travelled in England, France, Holland, and Germany, opening up avenues for mercantile and financial speculations. Somewhere in the course of his tour, but where I do not remember, if I ever knew, though I think at Munich, “Manhattan” made the acquaintance of the celebrated Lola Montez, Countess of Landsfeldt. She took a decided interest in the enterprising young American, whom, in the singular mutations of her after-life, she never forgot. This brilliant commercial tour would have had very important results had it not been for the fact that in consequence of some mismanagement in his absence, or one of those commercial crises to which America is subject, the firm became bankrupt, and “Manhattan” was thrown upon the world to make his fortune in other pursuits. With less pride, he might have taken a clerkship and worked his way into business again. But he had been a principal, and on too large a scale to be willing to take a subordinate situation. He embarked in politics, helped to start a daily paper, which soon failed, went to Washington, became acquainted with John C. Calhoun, the great South Carolina statesman, was employed as his private secretary, became his devoted disciple, and remained with him until his death. After this event he returned to New York. I do not know whether it was grief or disappointment that at this period brought him very low. He fell into bad habits, like one of his pet heroes, General Hooker. The readers of “Manhattan’s” letters will remember that he based his confidence in Hooker chiefly upon the fact that he had been a drunkard and was supposed to have reformed. There is a kind of superstition that drunkards are the ablest men, or that it is the ablest men who become drunkards. There is a certain basis for this belief; but, in consequence, drunken blockheads have often got the credit of genius.

Manhattan, however, had enough in him to come through and reform. He married a relative of Mr. Calhoun, which appears to have given a permanence to his reformation. But this is a little in advance of my story. Returning to New York, after a considerable absence, in 1852, and walking down Broadway, I encountered “Manhattan,” whom I had last seen in the office of the Secretary of State at Washington. He greeted me cordially, and invited me to call with him at a house in the lower part of Broadway. In a first-door drawing-room I found a monkey, three dogs, a parrot, a mocking-bird, a Polish Prince, a Hungarian Count, a bundle of cigarettes, a box of cigars, a decanter of brandy, and Lola Montez, Countess of Landsfeldt, to whom “Manhattan” politely presented me, and who, between the puffs of her cigarette, conversed with her visitors in three or four languages, caressed her dogs, scolded her monkey, and was as lively, sparkling, amiable, and rattle-headed as she knew how to be. She was fulfilling an engagement at the Broadway Theatre, where, though but a novice as an actress, and an indifferent dancer, she was brilliant, and entertaining, and fascinating. “Manhattan” seemed to have charge of her business affairs, and he took pains to disabuse my mind of any prejudices I might have acquired respecting the lady’s character; assuring me that, though liberal in her sentiments and erratic in her manners, she was an admirable as well as a charming personage.

To return to “Manhattan.” After settling down as a married man he turned his attention to literature. He edited a sort of rough-and-ready, rowdy kind of comic paper, called the *Pic*—short for Picayune, the name of the smallest silver coin in New Orleans. When tired of this he commenced, in one of the weeklies, a series of sketches of old merchants of New York. This is always a popular kind of literature, and “Manhattan” had peculiar facilities, from a large acquaintance and a good memory. These sketches have been published in a volume, and appear to have had a good sale. “Manhattan’s” letters on the war have been very curious. He is Northern by birth and in feeling, but Southern in his principles and associations. Friend and disciple of Calhoun, he could not be other than a States’ rights man and Secessionist. He knows, and cannot help despising, the Northern politicians and Northern military leaders; but he lives in New York, in sight of Fort Lafayette. Hence his occasional spasmodic Unionism and extravagant reflection of the prevalent feeling around him. * * * There are indications that he is prospering. Doubtless he gets well paid for his letters, and when exchange is high he knows enough to make the most of it. He also holds a snug little office under the Common Council of New York, whose members, whatever they may think of secession, have little sympathy with Mr. Lincoln or the Republican party.—*Dr. Nichols’s Forty Years of American Life.*

A SHAM GARIBALDI.

It appeared, from his account, that the poor wounded sufferer would have fared very ill had it not been for the provident kindness and care of his friends in England, who supplied him with everything he could want and a great deal he could by no possibility make use of. Wine of every kind, for instance, was largely sent to one who was a confirmed water-drinker, and who, except when obliged by the impure state of the water, never ventured to taste wine. If now and then the zealous anxiety to be of service had its ludicrous side—and packages arrived of which all the ingenuity of the General’s followers failed to detect what the meaning might be—there was something very noble and very touching in this spontaneous sympathy of a whole people, and so Garibaldi felt.

The personal homage of the admirers—the worshippers they might be called—was, however, an infliction that often pushed the patience of Garibaldi’s followers to its limit, and would have overcome the gentle forbearance of any other living creature than Garibaldi himself. They came in shoals. Steam-boats and diligences were crammed with them, and the boatmen of Spezia plied as thriving a trade that summer as though Garibaldi were a saint, at whose shrine the devout of all Europe came to worship. In vain obstacles were multiplied and difficulties invented. In vain it was declared that only a certain number of visitors were daily admitted, and that the number was already complete. In vain the doctors announced that the General’s condition was prejudiced and his feverish state increased by these continual invasions. Each

new arrival was sure to imagine that there was something special or peculiar in his case to make him an exception to any rule of exclusion.

“I knew Garibaldi in Monte Video. You have only to tell him it’s Toulon; he’ll be overjoyed to see me.” “I travelled with him from Manchester to Bridport; he’ll remember me when he sees me; I lent him a wrapper in the train.” “I knew his son Menotti when at school.” “I was in New York when Garibaldi was a chandler, and I was always asking for his candles.” Such and suchlike were the claims which would not be denied. At last the infliction became insupportable. Some nights of unusual pain and suffering required that every precaution against excitement should be taken, and measures were accordingly concerted how visitors should be totally excluded. There was this difficulty in the matter, that it might fail at this precise moment some person of real consequence might arrive, or some one whose presence Garibaldi would really have been well pleased to enjoy. All these considerations were, however, postponed to the patient’s safety, and an order was sent to the several hotels where strangers usually stopped to announce that Garibaldi could not be seen.

“There is a story,” said my companion, “which I have heard more than once of this period, but for whose authenticity I will certainly not vouch. *Se non vero e ben trovato*, as regards the circumstance. It was said that a party of English ladies had arrived at the chief hotel, having come as a deputation from some heaven-knows-what association in England to see the General and make their own report on his health, his appearance, and what they deemed his prospect of perfect recovery. They had come a very long journey, endured a considerable share of fatigues, and certain police attentions which are not exactly what are called amenities. They had come, besides, on an errand which might warrant a degree of insistence even were they—which they were not—of an order that patiently puts up with denial. When their demand for admission was replied to by a reference to the general order excluding all visitors, they indignantly refused to be classed in such a category. They were not idle tourists, or sensation-hunting travellers. They were a deputation! They came from the Associated Brothers and Sisters of Freedom—from the Branch Committee of the Ear of Crying Nationalities—they were not to be sent away in this light and thoughtless manner.

“The correspondence was animated. It lasted the whole day, and the last-sent epistle of the ladies bore the date of half-past eleven at night. This was a document of startling import; for after expressing, and not always in most measured phrase, the indignant disappointment of the writers, it went on to throw out, but in a cloud-like, misty sort of way, the terrible consequences that might ensue when they returned to England with the story of their rejection.

“Perhaps this was a mere chance shot; at all events, it decided the battle. The Garibaldians read it as a declaration of strict blockade; and that, from the hour of these ladies’ arrival in England, all supplies would be stopped. Now, as it happened that in by far the greater number of cases the articles sent out found their way to the suite of Garibaldi, not to the General himself, and that cambric shirts and choice hose, silk vests and fur-lined slippers, became the ordinary wear of people to whom such luxuries were not known even by description, it was no mean menace that seemed to declare all this was to have an end.

“One used to sleep in a rich fur dressing-gown; another took a bottle of Arundel’s port at his breakfast; a third was habituating himself to that English liquor called ‘Punch sauce,’ and so on; and very reasonably disliked coming back to the dietary supplied by Victor Emmanuel.

“It was in this critical emergency that an inventive genius developed itself. There was amongst the suite of Garibaldi an old surgeon, Ripari, one of the most faithful and attached of all his followers, and who bore that amount of resemblance to Garibaldi which could be imparted by hair, moustache, and beard of the same yellowish-red colour, and eyes somewhat closely set. To put the doctor in bed and make him personate the General was the plan—a plan which, as it was meant to save his chief some annoyance, he would have acceded to were it to cost him far more than was now intended.

“To the half-darkened room, therefore, where Ripari lay dressed in his habitual red shirt, propped up by pillows, the deputation was introduced. The sight of the hero was, however, too much for them. One dropped, Madonna-wise, with hands clasped across her bosom, at the foot of his bed; another fainted as she passed the threshold; a third gained the bedside to grasp his hand, and sank down in an ecstasy of devotion to water it with her tears; while the strong-minded women of the party took out her scissors and cut four several locks off that dear and noble head. They sobbed over him—they blubbered over him—they compared him with his photograph, and declared he was labelled—they showered cards over him to get his autograph; and when, at length, by persuasion, not unassisted by mild violence, they were induced to withdraw, they declared that for those few moments of ecstasy they’d have willingly made a pilgrimage to Mecca.

“It is said,” continued my informant, “that Ripari never could be induced to give another representation; and that he declared the luxuries that came from England were dear at the cost of being caressed by a deputation of sympathisers.”—*Blackwood*.

THE CLIFTON SUSPENSION-BRIDGE.

CLIFTON BRIDGE occupies one of the most beautiful sites which can be conceived for a great engineering work. The deep gorge of the Avon is bordered on the one side by bold rocks at the summit of which are Clifton Downs; and on the other side by the Leigh Woods, which rise abruptly from the river and form a scene of beauty and attraction well known to the inhabitants and tourists of the neighbourhood.

The idea of constructing a bridge at this point to connect Gloucestershire and Somersetshire is not of recent origin. In the year 1753, William Vick, Esq., bequeathed a sum of money, which was placed in the hands of the merchant venturers of Bristol, with this object. In 1830, Telford was employed to furnish a design and estimate of the work, and Parliamentary powers were obtained.

The execution of the work was placed in the hands of the late Mr. Brunel, who made great alterations and improvements in the design. Under his advice the existing piers and abutments were built; but the amount of money subscribed being insufficient, the work was relinquished about the year 1845.

The present bridge is being constructed under the direction of John Hawkshaw, F.R.S., and W. H. Barlow, F.R.S., Meers, Cockrane and Co., being the contractors. It is 702 ft. span, and the roadway will be 218 ft. above high water of the river. The chains recently removed from Hungerford Bridge, with the addition of a third chain on each side, are being used in its construction.

The Engraving shows the state of the works a short time since, with the temporary platform for putting up the chains. The three main chains on the east side have since been completed, and those on the west side are in progress.

This work is remarkable not only for the beauty of its situation but for its magnitude, being of larger span and higher above the water than any other bridge in this country.

The undertaking has received considerable local support, but the largest share of the money has been contributed by the leading engineers and contractors of the day, who, with the directors, have become subscribers, not for its commercial value, but with the desire to secure the completion of a great and national work. The bridge is expected to be opened during the present year.

SIR JOSEPH HAWLEY AND THE EARL OF WESTMORELAND have accepted a wager of £1000 that they transmit a message by horse and jockey thirty miles within the hour, and they are allowed to employ any number of horses and as light jockeys as they please. It is stipulated that the message must be a written one. One of the backers of time offers to lay £5000, with the condition of £1000 forfeit. The match is appointed to come off at one of the Newmarket autumn meetings.

COUNT FLAHAULT.

THE name of Count Flahault de la Billarderie is already well known in England, where he filled the post of Ambassador, to which he was called in place of Baron Gros) in 1853. Since his return to Paris he has always held an influential position in the French Court, and was well suited both by age and reputation to succeed the late Admiral Hamelin in the high office of Chancellor of the Legion of Honour.

Count Flahault was born in Paris on the 20th of April, 1785, and, being the son of a General officer, entered the army at fifteen years of age; afterwards accompanying the First Consul to Italy. His advancement in the profession of arms was rapidly secured, since he took part in the wars in Portugal, Germany, and Russia, and was promoted to be a General of Division, at the same time receiving the title of Count, in 1813. As a Peer of France he supported during "the hundred days" the proposition of Lucien in favour of Napoleon II.; but only resumed his places in the Senate and in the army in 1830. The house of Orleans, to which he was attached, confided to him many important diplomatic services, and amongst them the Embassy to Vienna, which he held from 1842 to 1848; and on the establishment of the present empire his position in the Senate as well as the ability which he was able to devote to the service of the Government led to his appointment as the French representative in England.

WINTER AMUSEMENTS IN RUSSIA.

THE Nemetzky Traktir, upon the small Island of Krestoffsky (*Anglicé*, the Island of the Cross), about four miles from St. Petersburg, is a favourite place of resort with the townspeople. It is their "Cremorne." In the summer time boats are continually plying up and down the Neva with their freights of pleasure-seekers, eager for "swings, roundabouts" (?), or, the best of all, to enjoy a quiet smoke (which is forbidden in the city), a promenade, and a glass of tea with a friend.

In winter, notwithstanding the severity of the cold, pleasure still has its votaries, and to satisfy these the ice mountains are erected, as shown in our Engraving. Upon a scaffolding of wood, blocks of ice, three or four feet in thickness, are placed side by side; water is thrown over them, which, freezing, renders the surface smooth and polished as glass. The covered platforms from which the sledges are launched are reached by flights of steps at the back of the mountains. The winter amusements are attended by the fashionable world, the Imperial family occasionally being visitors.

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION AT LAMBETH.

THE "benefit of the working classes" has so frequently been made into political capital by self-interested agitators, who have their own ends to serve, that any genuine effort to promote the real



COUNT FLAHAULT, THE NEWLY APPOINTED GRAND CHANCELLOR OF THE LEGION OF HONOUR.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY DISDERI.)

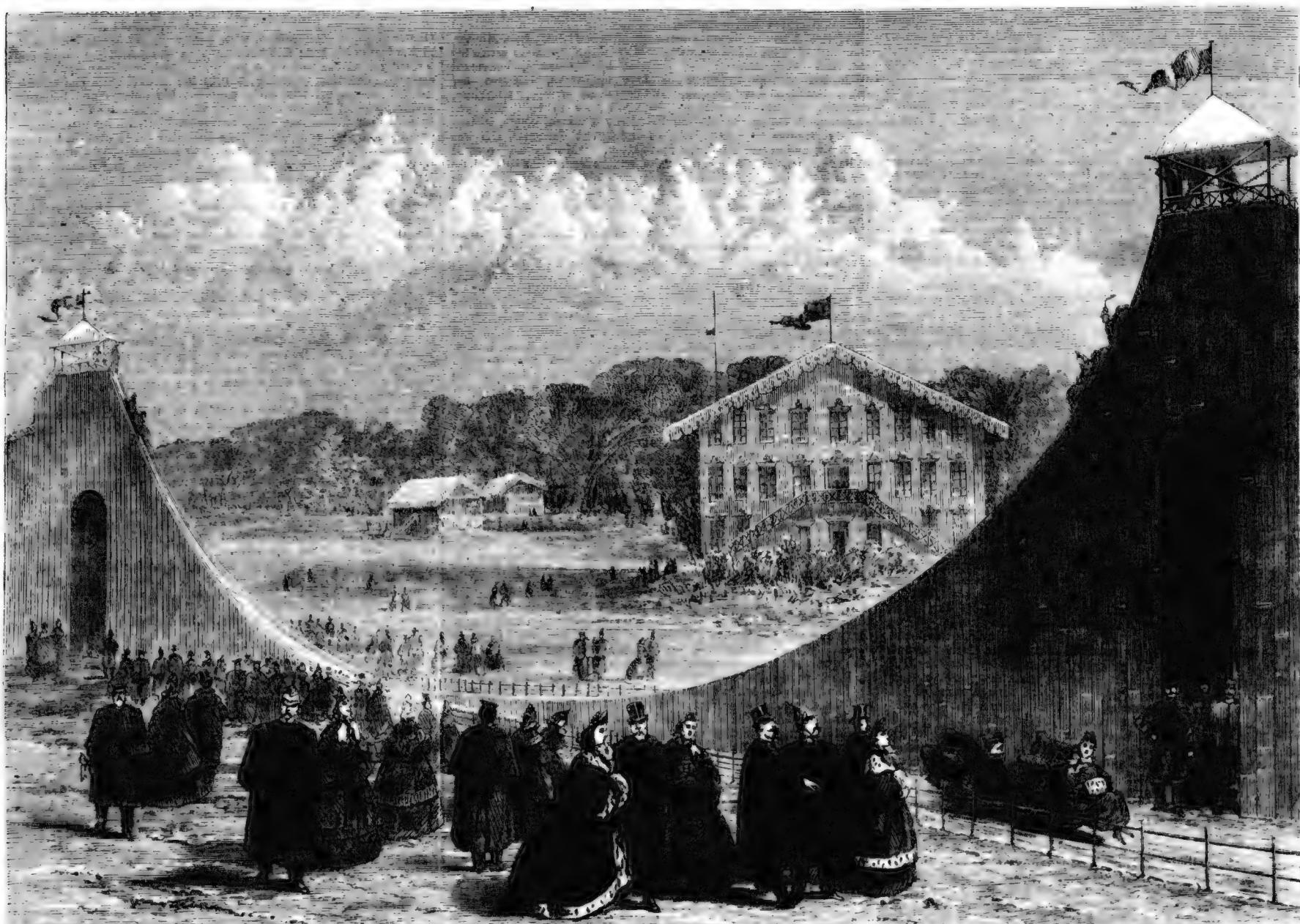
advantage of working men and women by teaching them how they may combine in their own behalf without the interference of their pretended representatives should meet with the complete approval of all those who desire their permanent welfare. The truth is, that a large proportion of the general public, as well as many of the "working men" themselves, are not a little sick of the condescending patronage which speakers at so-called "philanthropic" meetings are accustomed to exhibit towards their protégées; and the handi-

craftsman, who exhibits constant skill and even a large degree of education in the exercise of his calling, and also contrives to maintain his family by an industry and thrift for which he scarcely expects to get much credit, has had nearly enough of the windy aphorisms and half-familiar dictation which go to make up those "speeches on the occasion" of any meeting to which he is specially summoned.

British workmen are, for the most part, honest, striving, and intelligent beyond the belief of those who affect to talk at them from the lofty platforms of political and commercial success. They are far from despising genuine and friendly advice, and may be the better sometimes for a little judicious help; but they certainly will never receive either the one or the other to advantage while they are treated like silly children or mouthed at as though they were incorrigibly improvident.

They know well enough what their own difficulties are, and nobody can give them much fresh information about either their virtues or their vices. Whatever faults they may have acquired they are, many of them, thoughtful and earnest men, who feel, if they do not express, very wholesome indignation when they are treated like ignorant boys. It may be observed that this platform method of "jawing" the working classes—we hope our readers will pardon the vulgarity of the expression—is not so often adopted by members of the aristocracy who profess to be interested in their welfare as by men who have themselves contrived to attain a position, and whose rise from the ranks of labour is always subject for their boastful self-importance; and thus it frequently happens that "a noble Lord" can and does, by the mere force of gentlemanliness, which is but a good form of manliness, make his way more readily and completely to their good opinions than the orator who is at once overbearing and familiar. Once give working men a good opportunity of doing something for themselves, and they will not be slow to avail themselves of it, while every endeavour in this direction will be productive of a greater good than all the exhortations which have ever been delivered by all the capitalists who began life with half-a-crown and a cotton pocket-handkerchief.

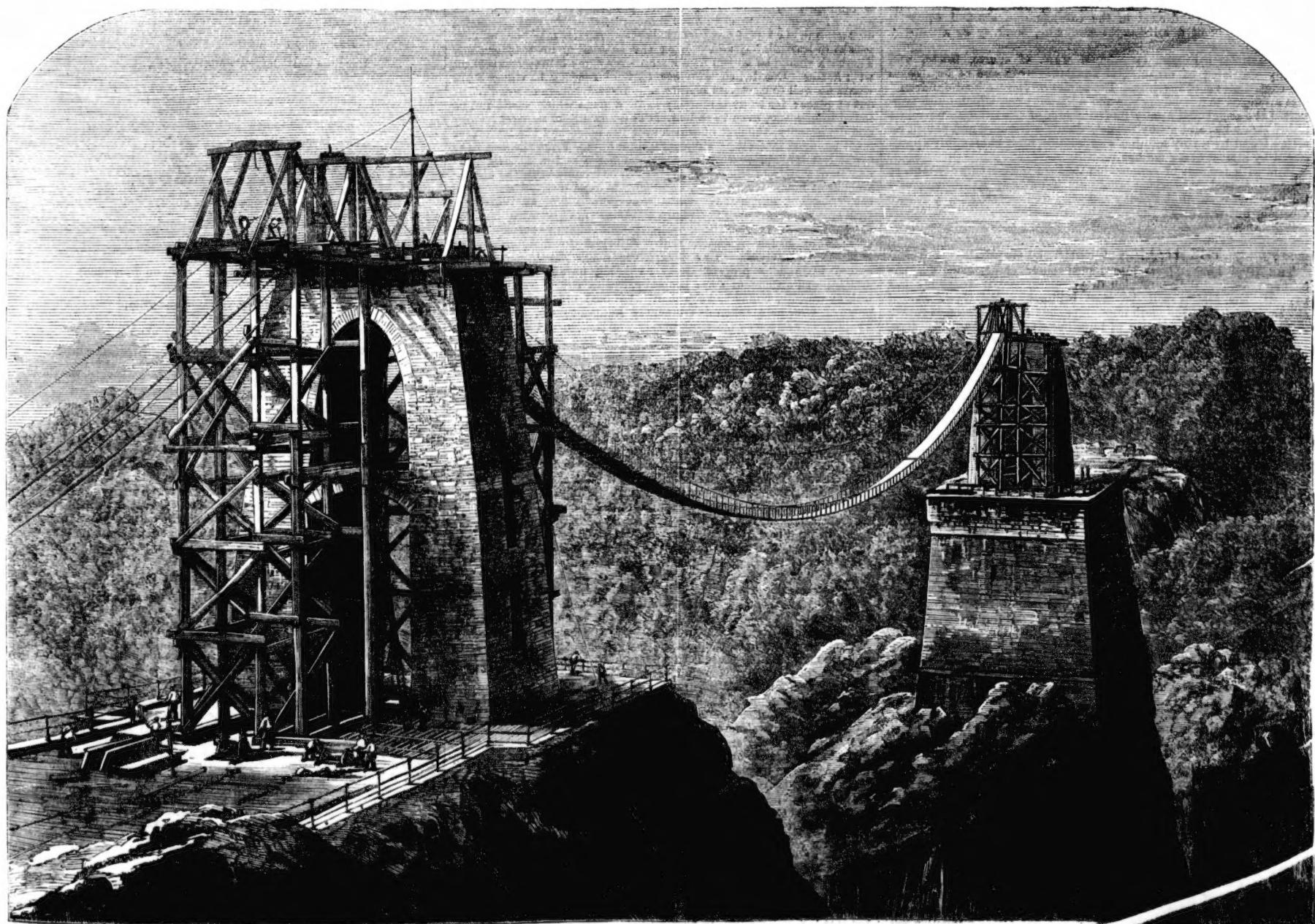
We are led to these remarks in consideration of an industrial exhibition which has just been held at Lambeth amongst members of the working classes of South London. The effort was not a very ambitious one, and it was carried out by the co-operation of the working men and women themselves; and for these two reasons it has been in its way a success, which we hope to see repeated in various parts of the metropolis. The managers are connected with one or two of the local religious societies, and were otherwise composed of people well known in the neighbourhood. The president was the Rev. Newman Hall, LL.B.; the patron was Samuel Morley; and the indefatigable secretary was Mr. G. M. Murphy, who seems to have carried his heart and soul into the business. We have said that the effort was unambitious; and, though prizes have been



"ICE MOUNTAIN" AT THE NEMETZKY TRAKTIR, ON THE ISLAND OF KRESTOFFSKY, NEAR ST. PETERSBURG.



THE SOUTH LONDON WORKING CLASSES INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.



RECENT STATE OF THE WORKS AT THE CLIFTON SUSPENSION-BRIDGE.—(J. HAWKSHAW, F.R.S., AND W. H. BARLOW, F.R.S., ENGINEERS)—SEE PAGE 171.

awarded to the successful exhibitors, no larger building was required than that ordinarily devoted to the comfort of the people themselves—the edifice in the Westminster road known as the Lambeth Baths, where, as there is a large area, generally occupied by the fine swimming-baths, ample accommodation was afforded.

Before the 15th of February the notices were received of the character, size, and object of the articles to be exhibited, and in accordance with these qualifications the necessary space was reserved, so that the exhibition was divided into useful, ingenious, ornamental, scientific, artistic, literary, amusing, curious, and miscellaneous departments, all the objects being sent by working people, with the stipulation that such articles as were for sale should not be removed until after the closing of the exhibition. On the 1st of the present month the Earl of Shaftesbury presided at the opening ceremony. The building, which was very well arranged, was ornamented with mottoes made out of paperhangings exhibited by the secretary to the Working Men's Educational Union; and it was a pleasant sight to see the delight of the women and children (wives and children of the workmen) who had come to "assist" (in the French sense) at the show.

There were many admirable inventions and contrivances at the South London Working Classes Exhibition which will, we expect, be generally adopted; and it is not a little curious that, perhaps, in the majority of instances the exhibitors should have turned their attention to productions unconnected with their own particular business. Thus a chimney-sweep had sent as his contribution an improved water-filter; a dairymen a complete collection of household requisites, from a bunch of skewers to a footbath, all home-made; and a coffee-house keeper distinguished himself by an ingenious contrivance "to awaken a man, strike a match, light a lamp, and finally boil a cup of coffee while he is getting ready for work;" an invention, which was only equalled by another which strikes a light, rings a bell and pulls a chain across the door if burglary is attempted. Perhaps of all these amusing contrivances those which attracted the most attention were a series of working models of railways, fountains, and steam-engines by an ironfounder, who "made these things in the hours he had been accustomed to spend in the public-hous." They included a comic exhibition of moving figures, a circus of horses and carriages; a model of Yeovil Church, with ringers and a peal of bells complete; and a portable mechanical pump, from which a little figure of a man pumped up a glass of lemonade; and each model was set in motion by dropping a halfpenny into the box to which it was attached, and which somewhat resembled the old-fashioned brass tobacco-chests of ancient City inns. Considering that most of the artists were workmen entirely or almost entirely self-taught, the display of pictures was vastly interesting and included every kind, from creditable oil paintings to very pretty sketches and even cleverly coloured prints, framed by the exhibitors. Of models—architectural, mechanical, and picturesque—there were numerous admirable specimens, from the highly finished toy houses of the carpenters to the castle made of cork, and exhibited by a tailor. There were also some highly ingenious mechanical models and movable toys, cut out of paper with a common penknife; and a very fine collection of electrotypers, furnished by an exhibitor working in the trade.

Indeed, whenever trade specimens were sent they were generally of great merit; but the wonder was that so many interesting articles should have been produced by people who were entirely self-taught and might be expected to know nothing of the use of tools—such as the postman who each exhibited two magnificently seasonable counterpanes formed of pieces of cloth; the dock labourer who sent a model of a gentleman's mansion composed of more than five hundred pieces of wood; and the shopman whose name appeared to a model steam-engine, an eccentric chuck, and specimens of turning. One of the most ambitious efforts was that of a hairdresser who sent an artistic collection, consisting of plaster models of "Moses Breaking the Tablets" (from a print from the picture by Parmigiano), an ideal head of Eve, and a boy's head, from original designs; a child with grapes, and a bas-relief from a Greek vase. As we have before stated, the models of engines and mechanical inventions and contrivances were highly interesting, not excluding the last article mentioned in the catalogue—a musical squirrel-cage, the work of a self-taught mechanic, working as a railway pointerman.

The articles exhibited by women were, of course, fewer, and mostly consisted of ornamental needlework—in one or two cases the contributions of invalids. The names of two "school-children" also appeared to a bead necklace and a needle-book, which quite supported the social and family-like character of the exhibition; while a tiny straw hat and a tiny bonnet, daintily trimmed and placed on a tiny stand by a tiny milliner's apprentice, were thoroughly appreciated by almost every mother present.

It is with feelings of satisfaction that we regard this attempt to organise a real "Working Classes" Industrial Exhibition, and we heartily wish that it may not only be repeated on a future occasion, but worthily imitated in other localities.

THE ITALIAN OPERA SEASON.

THE rival houses have just issued their programmes for the coming season. Both are rich in promises, and if these are but realised, the season will be most brilliant. Mr. Gye's list of singers is certainly the more imposing; but Mr. Mapleson is rather more liberal in the promise of novelties and revivals. Mr. Gye, while retaining in the troupe all the great artists who have been chiefly instrumental in raising the character of his theatre, but whom the pitiless finger of Time is already warning that their career is drawing to a close, has this year exhibited unaccustomed energy in enlisting the services of a younger generation of singers. Thus, to begin with the most famous member of the company, Signor Mario is not mentioned so often as usual in the advertised casts of the operas to be performed. He is announced, however, to reappear in "La Favorita," an opera in which whenever it has been produced at Covent Garden within the last six years he has been sorely missed; and as Faust, a character which, we imagine, will suit him to perfection. If his physical powers will but stand him in good stead, he will—accomplished musician, great actor, and perfect gentleman as he is—invest the character with a new charm. The equally artistic Signor Tammerlik is also re-engaged; but as his voice betrays symptoms of coming decay Herr Wachtel, who has an enormous voice and is nothing at all of an artiste, is engaged to strike the balance. We hope that the German tenor has improved since his failure here two seasons ago. Signor Ronconi, who has scarcely any voice at all, but who vocalises to perfection, and whose histrionic genius is quite unparalleled, may, in like manner, be coupled with Signor Graziani, who has not the slightest idea of making the most of his magnificent natural gifts. We see, again, although Signor Tagliavico is retained on the list of bassi, that many of the parts which have hitherto been so artistically sustained by him are to be allotted to Signori Attri and Scase, and to Herr Schmid, in the hope, probably, of their intonation being less uncertain. The last-named gentleman comes from Vienna, and has the reputation of being the first basso in Europe. Mdile. Fricci, again, descending to the second rank, leaves the principal tragic characters to Mdile. Legras, who, it appears, is to fill up the position left vacant since Mdme. Grisi's retirement. Three other débutantes—namely, Mdiles. Desjardins, Tati, and Garulli—are also announced; and it is to be hoped that one of them will prove to be a contralto, as it is impossible for Mdme. Didié, clever artist though she be, to sing satisfactorily music which is too low for a mezzo-soprano voice—not in its first bloom. It is sad that singers rarely know how to make use of their natural gifts until they begin to lose them; but such is, nevertheless, almost invariably the case. The proverbial exception to the rule is afforded by Mdile. Adelina Patti, who, in her twenty-first year, is as consummate an artiste as Signor Mario himself. She is, of course, again the star of the company; and, besides all the characters which she has already popularised, she is to appear as the love-maddened Dinorah, of which character she gave so strikingly realistic a version on the occasion of her benefit two years ago; and as the charming heroine of Faust. In this opera she is to have the immediate rivalry of Mdile. Pauline Lucca,

who is said by M. Meyerbeer to be the best representative of Gretchen, and who bids fair to prove a formidable counter-attraction throughout the season. Mdile. Patti is certainly the more finished artiste of the two; but, though she is probably the younger, her voice is much more fatigued, and the bright metallic tones of the German lady will, in conjunction with her personal advantages, raise her a host of admirers.

The personnel of her Majesty's Theatre may be very briefly dismissed, for one of two reasons. The singers are either so well known that they need no remark, or so completely unknown that they give occasion for none. The principal vocal quartet is again made up of Mdile. Titieni, Mdme. Trebballi, Signor Giuglini, and Mr. Santley, probably the four most efficient singers to be met with in Europe. These are supplemented by pretty and engaging Mdiles. Volpini, clever Mdile. Liebhardt, full-voiced Signor Geremia Beccini, and careful artistic Signor Gassier. In addition to these familiar names, we find Mdile. Harriera Wippner, of whom report speaks most highly, and Mdiles. Grossi and Bettelheim, Signors Fancelli, Mazzetti, and Junca, of whom report does not speak at all. The orchestra, which, under the watchful guidance of Signor Ardit, has already proved so admirable, is to be reinforced, and the chorus to be in chief part composed of Italian voices. A new organ is also being erected; the scenery is to be painted by Mr. Telbin, and the private boxes are to be enlarged. Prominence is apparently to be given to the ballet at this house; but, strangely enough, only two danseuses—Mdiles. Aranyvary and Beretta—are announced by name, while three male dancers are especially mentioned. We trust that the *corps de ballet* will not be formed on the same proportion.

The same two novelties are announced at both houses—namely, Verdi's "Forza del Destino" and Nicolai's "Merry Wives of Windsor." The former was also advertised at both last year, and produced at neither. Mr. Mapleson states that he has secured the right of representation and the orchestral parts; while Mr. Gye affirms that he has the four singers who originally sustained the chief characters. Pity that the two requisites of music and singers cannot be brought together; for the British public stands a great chance, between the two stools, of falling to the ground.

A third novelty is promised at Her Majesty's in the shape of "Tannhäuser," the most celebrated instalment which Richard Wagner has yet given of the "music of the future." It is much less eccentric than the apostle's later works (such as "Tristan and Isolde," for instance, which several companies of hard-working Germans have found utterly impossible to learn); but the management had better far have chosen Wagner's "Flying Dutchman," his earliest opera, and really an effective work. If "Tannhäuser" must be performed somewhere it should be at Covent Garden, for it is capable of glorious scenic illustration; and this consideration reminds us that when "Faust" is reproduced this year at the Royal Italian (it is not announced at Her Majesty's) the Walpurgis Night scenes should on no account be omitted; they would afford a splendid opportunity for the display of the scene-painter's art and the stage-manager's skill. At Her Majesty's "Anna Bolena" and "Der Freischütz" are both to be revived, while "Le Nozze di Figaro" and "L'Etoile du Nord" are to be given, for the first time, in the new theatre of Covent Garden. "Fidelio" is, as a matter of course, announced at both houses, and we may presume, from past experience, will not be produced at either. If any habitué, anxious to get the utmost amusement for his money, were to ask our advice as to which Opera he should patronise, we should tell him to follow our example—and take a stall at both.

Literature.

The Illustrated Horse Management; containing descriptive Remarks upon Anatomy, Medicine, Shoeing, Teeth, Food, Vices, Stables, &c. With more than Four Hundred Engravings. By EDWARD MAYHEW, M.R.C.V.S. Wm. H. Allen and Co.

Mr. Mayhew's well-known work, "The Illustrated Horse Doctor," is appropriately followed up in the present partly volume. The author may be presumed to have thought that all the most successful doctoring in the world must be useless so long as masters and men persist in immediately undoctoring the animal by mismanagement. The book should be known to all who ever come into serious contact with horses. Gentlemen who are fond of reading to village clubs would do well to quote its chapters. Indeed, nowhere would it be out of place; for there is scarcely in it a page which would not be found interesting, even to sailors. It is a mixture of natural history and domesticity, the first of which ever has been, and the latter ever must be, most interesting subjects to mankind. From the first page to the last Mr. Mayhew insists that the horse is the natural companion of man, and therefore deserves to be treated with the utmost amount of humanity possible, according to local civilisation. Even the "herds of wild horses" which travellers tell of as "caring free and unbroken over the plains of Asia" may be fairly doubted to be free, as it has been proved that similar herds in the pampas of South America really belonged to men nearly as wild as themselves. This being the case, the horse may be looked upon as a property fully as much as any manufactured article; and owners of such property are in every way, moral as well as worldly, bound to keep it in the best order possible. The point of view here taken is eminently humanitarian, and that is, happily, in every way the most purely practicable. A sketch of the contents will probably induce people to seek the chapters at length. The body of the horse is anatomically considered, without which knowledge a man is scarcely likely to suffer his horse to enjoy much comfort. Sir Francis Head, in the "Bubbles," describes how the German horses have their heads tied down to the knees, giving them much suffering; our own system of drawing up the neck being the reverse, and bad, although not so bad. We may safely assume a certain knowledge of horse anatomy to be absolutely necessary. Then follow papers on physic, shoeing, and teeth; and on food, in which matter most people appear to be altogether wrong. All the so-called "vices" are demolished, as being merely the natural results of injury arising from mismanagement or disease, and therefore capable of being cured. The ordinary stable is attacked, but not without a sound scheme for its improvement being given. A chapter on "Grooms, their prejudices, their injuries, and their duties," is calculated to seriously annoy the gentry of the short cords and wasp waistcoats, and to open the eyes of their masters to some shortcomings of their own. Points, breeding, breaking, and training are likewise treated at length; and equal attention is paid in some chapters devoted to carriages and saddlery. One important part of the subject, horsedealing, is analysed in a style which will upset most men's minds. Mr. Mayhew descants upon the everyday expression, "All horse-dealers are rogues!" and proceeds to show how few people there are who, at one time or another, are not dealing in horses. But of all these cheats," he says, "for all are ready to become rich upon opportunity, the bad one, perhaps the least suspected, is no other than gentlemen who, over a glass of wine, will reluctantly part with 'screw' for fifty times the value of its carcass." But the "legitimate dealers are honourable men." London is not the place to buy a horse on good terms. The way is to try the northern breeders, or fairs which they attend.

As a specimen of Mr. Mayhew's habits of observation on the horse, we will glance at what he sees in stables. The horse should have evening exercise in the coolness, and a supper after that; and, if it interferes with the groom's "evening after six o'clock," so much the better for the groom, as it will keep him out of the alehouse, and he can thus save money instead of wasting it. There is next to no light in the stable. The horse is frightened at the darkness; and proceeds to play pranks. He may kick the forefoot over the rope by which he is bound, and be able to release himself only by gnawing through the rope. As punishment for this "vice" a chain is substituted. The horse finds this unpleasant, and draws back violently, the result being that the chain breaks, and the horse may break his back. The horse is naturally a gregarious animal, but he gets no society in the stable. When feeding in the field his fore feet naturally select

the lower part of the ground. In the stable this position is precisely reversed. Now, for certain sanitary reasons, a slope in the stable is necessary, and therefore it surely might be made the right way. (As for the drain, or gully, that can be no obstacle, as any passenger over Westminster Bridge, where the slope declines from the roadway, can observe at once. The gully holes might just as well be at the horse's head as his feet.) Horses nibble the wood-work of their boxes. They get their fore feet in mangers, and they kick out with their hind feet against each other. This is simply because they have nothing to do and want society, and must in no way be attributed to vice; and, besides, a little play after their work is as desirable for them as it is for the proverbial Jack. In a hundred other ways does Mr. Mayhew describe the inconsiderateness and ignorance of people with their horses and stables; and it is no unfair description of his book to say that he finds almost all things wrong. We recommend a study of his pages to all who ever touch the subject, and feel assured that they cannot but profit by the wisdom and instruction given in so interesting a manner. The four hundred illustrations go far towards simplifying many matters which, easy to describe, might yet be difficult to understand by the great majority of stable-folk.

A Bundle of Ballads. Edited by the Author of "Guy Livingstone." Tinsley Brothers.

From the high-spirited and cultivated author of "Guy Livingstone" simply indifferent verse could scarcely be expected, although it does not follow that towering poetice would be certain. But, so simple a title as "A Bundle of Ballads" would be alone sufficient to satisfy readers of former writings from the same hand that they were about to light upon something decidedly removed from the common run of nineteenth-century poets. So humble a title carries with it much of the recklessness, looking almost like chivalry, which has ever distinguished the author's literature. It is a fashion amongst some few men to underrate their own performances, as if to disarm the criticism of others—which they invite at the same moment. At the age of fifty Mr. Arthur Pendennis would speak of his little volume, "Ariadne in Naxos, and other Poems," as being amongst the "folly of one-and-twenty;" and, indeed, what cultivated old gentleman is there without something which he terms a "literary bantling perpetrated when I was a very young man?" But to speak over-disparagingly of our contemporaneous works is not always safe practice. The man who calls the world's attention to his personal defects to-day will immediately be called an Adonis; but the world knows an old saying about second thoughts, and, looking at him to-morrow, will pronounce him nothing short of a Polyphemus. However, the author of "Guy Livingstone" need have little fear. His volume is comprised of "Ballads," indeed, which sounds more simple than "Poems," and is described as a "Bundle," than which nothing could be less dignified. But, on the other hand, it is rich in intensity, no matter what passion be touched: ever manly, ever gentlemanlike; and, moreover, whilst decidedly poetic, might be enjoyed by the large and exclusive class who regard the cultivation of poetry as mere tomfoolery. The book may be read, because nearly all the ballads are calculated to touch men and women of to-day. There are war ballads, the "Song of the 7th Fusiliers" and "The Eve of Chillianwallah." There are songs of the chase, of daring feats of horses over Galway's stone walls. Then of Scotch mountains, and doings with the deer. Quaint minglings of strife and hunt, ladies in plenty, and much haughty misery, classical reminiscence, and general resistance to all things calm and tame, make up the remainder of the elements of the volume. As it is always as indecorous in print as it is irresistible in conversation to mention a poet without immediately giving a favourite passage, an extract is subjoined, one selected not for its excellence over others, but because it is at least of the author's average merit, and is of suitable length.

HELEN'S PETS; OR, COLONEL MARTINET'S MEMORIES.

Her foot caress'd the Leopard's neck

The Antelope crouch'd by her knee,

As she whisper'd—"All fiercest and shiest of things

Change their nature for love of me:

I had two such pets before to-night;

Now—may I count them three?"

Her lithe white fingers, while she spoke,

Strayed over my brow and hair:

'Twere hard to count the wrinkles now

Round these temples hollow and bare;

But cheek and curls—or women lied—

With the best might then compare.

Storm follow'd sunshine hour by hour;

When matters went awry,

Fair Helen's pet all suffer'd in turn:

With a prayer in her large moist eye,

Leila would lick our tyrant's hand;

But we grow'd—the Leopard and I.

When I totter'd home from Rohilcund,

With a sabre-cut on my head,

I felt stunn'd for a minute—not surprised—

At the news that Helen had fled;

But I shed some tears (being weak from my wound)

On the grave of the Antelope—dead.

The other two have grown gaunt and grim,

Sore changed from what they were:

Keep clear of the sweep of Selim's chain,

For his fangs are prompt to tear:

Would you know how dragons can grumble and curse?

Breathe my name in our barrack-square.

Never was woman, false or true—

Dead or alive—worth a sigh.

'Tis the weakness of the Antelope breed,

Deserted, they pine and die;

But there's comfort in biting and growling still,

So we live—the Leopard and I.

Such a taste as that will provoke appetite. The versification is easy, extremely simple, and the turns of diction quaint and grim, without being in the extremes of tragedy and comedy. It might be easy to suggest ballads which may have suggested some of these; but there is no one thought or expression which could possibly suggest that the author had more than the dreamiest acquaintance with brother ballad-writers. The book is original, poetic, and amusing.

THE GREEK CHAIR AT OXFORD.—Oxford University was in a state of high fermentation on Tuesday. The cause was the voting on the statute for the raising of the endowment of the Greek chair from £40 to £400 a year.

The convocation was most numerously attended, and the proceedings were of a noisy character—at any rate so far as concerned the under-graduates, who warmly espoused the cause of Professor Jowett. Archdeacon Denison, in a Latin speech, strongly opposed the statute. Immediately thereafter the voting took place. The Senior Proctor, in announcing the result, made in the first instance a mistake, by declaring that the majority was in favour of the statute. This elicited bursts of cheering from the under-graduates. He immediately corrected himself, however, and declared the statute lost by 47 votes to 395. This announcement was received with much disapprobation.

THE ROYAL SOVEREIGN.—The cupola-ship Royal Sovereign, formerly a new three-decker, was undocked at Portsmouth on Tuesday morning, in the presence of a vast number of naval and military officers, including Vice-Admiral Sir Michael Seymour, Rear-Admiral Elliott, Sir James Elphinstone, K.B., M.P., Captains Coles, Caldwell, Seacombe, Key, Major-General Lord W. Paulet, Colonel Somerset, &c. Every precaution having been taken, at high tide the immense vessel floated readily, and was removed round to the sheer jetties with the most perfect ease. Her draught was 18 ft. forward and 24 ft. aft. She has three towers or cupolas on Captain Coles's system on her deck, and carries some heavy metal. The undocking of this ship was looked forward to with a large degree of interest, and the general opinion is that the first experiment has been most successful.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—A shocking railway accident took place on Monday at the Putney station of the South-Western Railway. A young man, who had only within the last few days been appointed to attend the Messrs. Smith's book and newspaper stall there, ventured to cross the rails while an express-train was coming down. He succeeded, but on reaching the other side he was cautioned against the rashness of his attempt. The warning was so little heeded that as soon as the train had passed he attempted to cross again to his book-stall. He did not see that an engine without a train was at the moment on the up line of rails; and he was immediately knocked down by it and crushed to death.

LAW AND CRIME.

A CURIOUS contest between a Judge and jury took place last week at the Hertford Assizes. A tradesman named Flamstead was indicted for feloniously receiving "a bushel of a mixture of oats and peas" with a guilty knowledge of its having been stolen. The only evidence against him was that of a man who confessed to having stolen corn from his master and sold it to the prisoner. The prisoner had acknowledged having bought corn from the witness, but said that he (the witness) had represented that he had found it. The prisoner bore an excellent character, and the prosecutor himself had stated that he did not believe in the prisoner's guilt, and had offered to become bail for him. Upon these facts coming out in the evidence, the Lord Chief Baron, previously to the defence being entered upon, intimated to the jury that it would not be safe for them to convict. The jury thereupon deliberated, and intimated that they had agreed upon a verdict of guilty. The Judge then said that before they returned an adverse verdict it was necessary that they should hear defendant's counsel. This was done; the Judge again summed up in favour of the prisoner, and again the jury returned a verdict of guilty. They were again instructed by the Judge that they could not legally convict, when they at first offered to leave the matter in his Lordship's hands, and then again said they could deliver no other verdict than that already pronounced. But his Lordship had, after the first attempt at a verdict, discovered that there was a variance between the indictment and the evidence for the prosecution, for while the prisoner had been charged with receiving a mixture of oats and peas the evidence of the thief had only related to simple oats. So, as a matter of law, the Judge was in a position to direct the jury, instead of being bound to record the verdict upon a question of evidence. By insisting upon this advantage the Chief Baron ultimately compelled the jury to return a verdict of "Not guilty"—a verdict, as may be at once perceived, not resulting from the merits of the case, but from a mere accidental irregularity, which, happily, shifted the judicial duty from the shoulders of twelve obstinate, ignorant men upon those of a competent authority.

A pretty illustration of meddling and muddling was made public at Westminster Police Court. The Justices at Quarter Sessions recently ordered that all prisoners sentenced upon civil process should be sent to Whitecross-street Prison. Perhaps most of our readers know that a summary proceeding is available to cabmakers for the recovery of the daily hire of their vehicles let out to the drivers. In default of payment, the driver is liable to imprisonment under a conviction or judgment by a police magistrate. A cabman found himself in this position, was sentenced to seven days' incarceration, and was forwarded to Whitecross-street. But Whitecross-street is, or is thought to be, a debtors' prison, and the governor refused to receive a prisoner under sentence from a police magistrate. So the prisoner was brought back to Westminster, where the magistrate refused to have any more to do with him, and directed the gaoler to act upon his own responsibility. This the gaoler did at once, by setting the cabman immediately at liberty. On the same day a second prisoner was released under similar circumstances, and others have since been discharged, none of them, however, for any greater offence than that of being penniless.

Henry Francis, alias John Smith, formerly a policeman and afterwards a skittle-sharper, or, in thieves' slang, a "magsman," has been rightly punished at last. For years past he had pursued his vocation by introducing himself to strangers in the street, swindling them by the old system of confederacy and fraudulent gaining, and escaping justice by compromising with his dupes when they were fortunate enough to compel his appearance at a police court. His last public appearance was at the Middlesex Sessions, where two distinct charges of fraud and conspiracy were clearly proved against him, and he was convicted accordingly. A police sergeant deposed that in this case the prisoner had been committed at once without a remand, which prevented his companions from settling with the prosecutor. We trust the useful hint thus conveyed will not be lost upon our magistrates, who will thus see their way towards ridding our streets of a most shameful pest. The remarks of the Assistant Judge upon passing sentence are well worthy quotation *en extenso*. Addressing the prisoner, Mr. Judge Payne said:

After a very patient trial and an able appeal on his behalf by his counsel, the jury found him guilty. His offence was one of a most dangerous character, by selecting as his victims persons he found in the public streets, and, in conjunction with his companions, luring them into suitable places, and when there depriving them of their money. The jury had found that to be the case; and, after what they had heard of him, it would be the duty of the Court to pass upon him such a sentence as would separate him from his associates for a long time. There had been three distinct charges proved against him, but he should not deal with him on all of them. The sentence was that he be kept in penal servitude on the first charge for three years, and for a like term on the second charge, making together penal servitude for six years.

A foreigner named Foerster applied at Guildhall for a warrant for the apprehension of Mr. Wm. Sharp, solicitor, of Gresham-street, upon charge of stealing land bonds to the value of £27,500. The sitting Alderman declined to grant the warrant, and required notice to be given to Mr. Sharp of a renewal of the application. Mr. Sharp accordingly attended, and engaged a counsel. It appeared that the bonds had been seized as spoil by Polish insurgents from the Russian Bank Treasury at Warsaw in June last. They had since been passed to a gunmaker at Lübeck, who had supplied arms in exchange. There was reason to believe that it might be attempted to deal with the securities in London, and measures were taken, on the part of the Russian Consul here, to refer to Mr. Sharp any person endeavouring to effect their transfer. Mr. Foerster, as agent for the gunmaker, fell into the trap, and on offering them to Mr. Sharp had them immediately seized. Hence the prosecution. Alderman Besley delivered his opinion that the matter was not one of stealing, as there was no felonious intent on the part of Mr. Sharp. Said the prosecutor's solicitor: "But it is introducing into this country the same style of violence and spoliation now going on in Russian Poland." Alderman Besley thereupon remarked, "Do not go on like that, Mr. L.erson; it does sound so like *bosh*!" The case was ultimately dismissed; but summonses were allowed to be issued against Mr. Foerster and a Mr. Hennitz, who appeared to have acted with him in the matter, for unlawful possession of

the bonds. On the part of Mr. Sharp it was alleged that the bonds had been advertised by the Russian Government, who would not pay them, and that, consequently, they were mere waste paper, except for purposes of fraud upon persons ignorant of the circumstances. On the other side, it was stated that the Russian Government were paying the coupons (cheques for dividends), and would eventually pay the bonds.

POLICE.

A SWEETHEART TO SPARE.—A lady-like young woman, of about twenty-one, who spoke with great earnestness, applied to Mr. D'Eyncourt for advice under the following circumstances:—

The Applicant said—My dear Sir, excuse me, and don't think I am intrusive when I ask you if a young man, and that young man a foreigner—and, he says, a Count in the land that gave him birth—can make me give him back the presents he has given to me. You will think it strange, but I have given him back the things no less than three times, telling him that I did not wish for him or his presents, and yet, strange to say, he has as many times returned them to me, and has threatened, whether I consent or not, that he will marry me. That man lives opposite to me, and tires me to death. By the advice of my friends, on the last occasion I kept the things; and, although he has spoken to me in the streets, I have taken no notice of him. Yesterday he wrote me a letter stating that if I did not consent to marry him he would murder me, and shortly afterwards wrote to me for the presents he had sent me; but my friends, thinking that I had sent them back times enough, said I had better keep them. Under these circumstances, my dear Sir, I wish to know whether I should be justified in doing so. You can hardly conceive the trouble and anxiety that man has caused me, and I really am of opinion that it is worse to be loved by a man you don't like than to be hated by him. Wherever I go I find him after me, and he nearly bores me to death.

Mr. D'Eyncourt asked what the presents consisted of. The applicant, smiling, said there were the Count's carte-de-visite, a brooch, a pair of earrings, and some other trifling articles, as well as a gold watch, but it was not of much value. After the trouble she had had, she thought she ought not to send the articles back.

Mr. D'Eyncourt said that, as the applicant had sent the articles back three times, he thought she had better now keep them; and if the Count wished them back she had better let him sue her in the County Court, where she could also be sworn.

POOR CREATURE!—Elizabeth Bywater, twenty-one, described as married, but with no home, was charged with attempting suicide under very distressing circumstances.

Richard Spinks, a constable of Victoria Park, said that on Thursday morning he was told that a woman had been pulled out of the ornamental water. On hastening there he found the prisoner stretched on the bank, and wet. Her limbs were rigid, and she was almost lifeless. On coming to her senses she said she was very sorry she had been saved, as she was very wretched. There was only one halfpenny in her pocket. He took her to the workhouse, but she had been so ill ever since that she could not be removed till that morning. She complained very much of the cruelty of her husband, a tinplate-worker, and the witness went to his place of business to inquire after him, but he found that he had given up his situation on the same morning his wife had tried to kill herself, and had neither been seen nor heard of since.

Mr. Stephen Ford, chief sanitary inspector for that district, who had dragged the prisoner out of the water, said that while passing the ornamental water on the morning on which this attempt was made by the prisoner he heard a noise and confusion among the wild fowl, and then saw the prisoner floating on the water. He had to go fifteen feet into the water to get hold of her, and when he did so he had to struggle with her before he could get her to the bank. It was the nearest approach to death that he ever saw, and if he had not been acquainted with some of the means which should be used to promote recovery she must have died. He wished to complain of the unprotected state of the water in regard to supervision. He was calling for help fully fifteen minutes before assistance was given him.

Mr. Cooke thought that ought certainly to be attended to, and asked the prisoner what she had to say.

The prisoner replied that she committed the act because her husband constantly ill-used her, and she was very unhappy. He had always been cruel to her, and always knocked her about, and had threatened her that, if she took him before a magistrate, he would throw himself off work and go to Birmingham, or one of the other manufacturing towns, rather than allow her a penny. Nine weeks ago he left her, and she was obliged to go into the workhouse; there she remained several weeks, when she left it in the hope of doing something for herself. After trying some time she failed in doing so, and therefore she went to her husband to ask him for money to pay for her lodgings. He not only refused to give her anything but abused her shamefully. The night before she attempted her life he struck her and turned her out of doors; so that she was miserable and thought she had better destroy herself. She was about to become a mother. Her father was a respectable man living in Oxfordshire, but she did not wish him to know of her state.

Mr. Cooke said that, whatever her reluctance, her friends should be communicated with, and in the meantime he should remand her to the House of Detention for a week.

Just before his wife was removed in the van the husband came to inquire about her, but he showed the greatest indifference as to her condition.

BURGLARS CAUGHT.—Edwin M'Dermott, Henry Rushton, and William Arnold were charged with attempted burglary and with the possession of housebreaking implements.

Henry Shiel, a lighterman, stated that he lodged at a public-house in Long-alley, Shoreditch. Shortly after one o'clock a.m. he returned home and found a gate, by which he usually obtained entrance, closed and secured. He contrived, however, to get into a back yard of the house, where he saw three men, but could not distinguish their dress or features; they were whispering, and evidently quite unconscious of his presence, but immediately he inquired their business in the yard they made a rapid retreat over the wall without uttering a word. Witness followed them towards Finsbury, but was unable to get a clear view of them; and on seeing a police-constable mentioned to him what had occurred. He afterwards saw the prisoners in custody.

Mr. Pas, landlord of the house in question, said that the premises had been attempted at front and rear—at shutters and windows.

A City constable deposed—About two o'clock in the morning, while on duty near Finsbury-square, I observed three men turn out of Eldon-street, in a direction from Long-alley, and cross towards Liverpool-street, Bishopsgate, in great haste, but not running as they passed me. Almost instantly afterwards the last witness came up, and, pointing in the direction mentioned by me, said he believed those persons had tried to break into a house. I could then see the men running. I sprang my rattle and followed, calling "Stop thief!" On nearing them I distinctly observed Rushton throw from him some article, and afterwards a chisel was picked up near that spot.

M'Dermott—I beg your pardon, Sir, it was me who threw away the chisel.

Witness—All the prisoners were stopped by police-constables and taken to the station-house, where they were searched carefully. A chisel, two knives, and some silent matches were found on Rushton; on M'Dermott a dark-lantern; and on Arnold a jemmy.

The prisoners were remanded.

One of them is believed to be an old hand from the country. They described themselves on the police-sheet as "travellers," and consequently without any fixed residence.

A CONVICT'S "DAY OUT."—A woman confined in Wakefield Gaol, under a sentence of penal servitude, finding that her cell door had inadvertently been left unlocked, walked to a room close by, which is allotted to the matron. The room being without its usual occupant, she immediately proceeded to put on some of the matron's apparel she found there. Being arrayed in silk and other articles of private costume, she possessed herself of the matron's keys, and by that means got uninterupted passage through several wards, finally emerging into the outer yard. The key of the gate immediately opened to her and, the rustling of silk and other respectable external appearances disarming suspicion, she got clear off. About midnight, however, on Monday two of the Leeds detectives challenged a woman who was carousing in a drapery shop in that town with being the escaped convict, and she at once admitted the truth of their suspicions, adding "I've had my day out, and I don't care." It appears that, before she left the gaol, she wrote on a slip of paper lying on the matron's table, "It's my day out tomorrow." When apprehended she had only very inferior clothing on, and neither the silk dress nor bonnet of the matron had been recovered. After her escape she was first heard of in one of the suburbs of Leeds, where she called at a cottage and begged permission to rest awhile, saying she had walked a long way. The request was granted, as the woman's gentle appearance prepossessed those in her favour to whom she appealed for sympathy; and so thoroughly was she exhausted that the kind-hearted cottagers suffered her to remain until the following day. Then, on the pretence of going to buy some calico, she left the house and did not return. On Tuesday she was conveyed back to Wakefield Gaol, being very voluble in her expressions of satisfaction at the "out" which she had enjoyed.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

The amount of business done in most National Securities has been very moderate. On the whole, however, he quoted on have ruled tolerably firm. Bonds for Money, have real on 91½ per Ditto for Account, 91½ per Ditto and New Three per Cent, 89½ per ex div.; Exchange Bills, 5s. discount to par; New Two-and-a-half per cent., 75; and Red Sea Annuities, 90½. Bank Stock, 237½ to 239.

There has been only a limited inquiry for Indian Stocks we. In these, the fluctuations have been unimportant. India Stock has sold at 144½ to 145½. Five per Cent Rupee Paper, 104. The Bonds have been 84 to 85½ discount.

The demand for more at the Bank of England has been tolerably active. In the open market the lowest rates for the best commercial bills are as follow:—

| | | | | | |
|--------------------|----|----|----|----|-----------|
| Thirty Days' Bills | .. | .. | .. | 53 | per cent. |
| Sixty Days' | .. | .. | .. | 53 | " |
| Three Months' | .. | .. | .. | 53 | " |
| Four Months' | .. | .. | .. | 61 | " |
| Six Months' | .. | .. | .. | 63 | " |

In the Stock Exchange money may be had at from 3½ to 4 per cent. if for short periods.

The English Continent money has ruled tolerably firm in price, with a fair demand.

The imports of the precious metals have been on a fair average scale, but over £400,000 in gold has been sent to Egypt and the Brazils.

In the market for Mexican Stock there has been considerable speculation, and prices have fluctuated to some extent. Most other National Securities are flat. The Confederate Loan has marked 43 to 45; and Brazilian Scrip, 14½ds.; Greek Bonds have realized 12½; Ditto, Coupons, 10½; Mexican Three-cent, 43½; Peruvian Four-and-a-Half per Cent, 18½; Portuguese Three per Cent, 18½; 4½; Russian Five per Cent, 1862 89½; Sardinian Five per Cent, 1858 68½; Dutch Five per Cent, 1862 89½; and Italian Five per Cent, 1862 77½.

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The Market for Colonial Government Securities has been rather quiet. Canadas Six per cent have been done at 102½; Ditto Five per Cent, 99½; New Brunswick Six per Cent, 104; New South Wales Five per Cent, 100; Queensland Six per Cent, 105; and Victoria Six per Cent, 111½.

In Miscellaneous Securities the dealings have been of moderate extent. Anglo-Mexican Mint Bonds have sold at 20½. American Mortgage Land and Finance, 24. British Island Two and a Half per Cent, 18½; Consolidated, 10½; English and Irish, 13½; East London, 7½; English and Welsh, 7½; Hindoo, China, and Japan, 3½; Imperial Ottoman, 18½ ex int.; Land Mortgage of India, 3½; London of Scotland, 2½; London Buenos Ayres, and River Plate, 5½; London Chartered of Austria, 2½; London and County, 5½; London Joint-Stock, 4½; London and Westminster, 8½; Metropolitan and Provincial, 2½; National, 8½; New South Wales, 50½; Union of Australia, 53½; Union of Ireland 19½; and Union of London, 6½.

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The transaction in the Bow Street Share Market have been very moderate. In price, however, the fluctuations have been trifling. The Great Western dividend is at the rate of 3 per cent per annum.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—The supply of English wheat on sale this week has been very moderate; nevertheless, the demand for all kinds has ruled heavy, and prices have declined 1s. per quarter. In foreign wheat, the transactions have been on a limited scale, and the currencies have had a crooping tendency. Floating barley has sold at full price; but grinding and distilling scrips have ruled a shade in favour of buyers. We have no change to notice in the value of malt the supply of which has continued moderate. In oats only a limited business has been done at 10s. per quarter less money. Both oats' and peats have sold on former terms. The sale for flour, both English and foreign, has been in a sluggish state, at least week's quotations.

ENGLISH CURRENCY.—Wheat 39s. to 4s.; barley, 22s. to 27s.; oats, 1s. to 2s.; malt, 5s. to 6s.; flour, 3s. to 3s.; beans, 28s. to 30s.; peas, 3s. to 3s. per quarter; flour, 4s. to 4s. per cwt.; beans, 28s. to 30s.; peas, 4s. to 4s. per cwt.

CATTLE.—The supplies of stock have been moderately good, and the trade, generally, has been in a very inactive state, as follows:—From 3s. to 5s. to 5s.; mutton, 3s. 10d. to 4s.; veal, 4s. to 5s.; and pork, 3s. 10d. to 4s. 6d.; veal, 3s. 8d. to 4s. per lb. to sink the offal.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.—Each kit of meat has moved off slowly, at about previous rates. Beef, from 3s. to 4s. 2d.; mutton, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; veal, 3s. 8d. to 4s. 8d.; and pork, 3s. 2d. to 4s. 6d. per lb. by the carcass.

CAFF.—The demand continues in a healthy state, and prices are well supported. Over 100,000,000 lb. were shipped from China to the last date.

SAFETY.—Very little change has taken place in the quotations. The Chinese doing is by no means extensive. The stock of raw sugar is 61,625 tons, against 54,831 tons in 1853. Refined goods move off slowly, at 5s. per cwt. for common brown lamps.

COFFEE.—The demand is by no means active; nevertheless, prices are up a per cent. Stock, 893 tons, against 720 tons last year.

BICE.—There is very few inquiry, but we have no change to notice in price. Stock, 51,656 tons, against 59,490 tons.

PROVISIONS.—Most descriptions of butter move off slowly, at irregular quotations. Bacon is in fair request, at 5s. to 6s. per cwt. for Waterford sizeable. Hams and lard command full prices; but all other provisions are a dull inquiry.

TALLOW.—The demand is inactive, yet prices rule firm. P.Y.C. on the spot, 4s. 9d. per cwt. The stock amounts to 57,049 casks, against 47,712 ditto. Refined, 2s. 10d. per lb.

LAWS.—Limited all to 5s.; olive, 5s. to 5s.; and fine palm, 4s. French turpentine is steady, at 7s. per cwt. of oil.

SPRITS.—The transactions in rum continue on a moderate scale, at various quotations. Brandy and grain spirit rule about stationary.

HAY AND STRAW.—Meadow hay, 2s. to 2s. 10d.; clover, 2s. to 2s. 10d.; and straw, 1s. 2d. to 1s. 10d. per load.

CALS.—Best house coal, 18s. 2d. to 18s. 9d.; seconds, 16s. 3d. to 17s. 6d.; Hartley's, 14s. 2d.; and manufacturers', 13s. 2d. to 15s. 3d. per ton.

HOPS.—The demand for most kinds is steady, at previous rates, from 8s. to 10s. per cwt.

WOOL.—The public sales of colonial wool are progressing steadily, at full prices.

POTATOES.—The supplies are seasonably extensive, and the demand is steady, at from 6s. to 9s. per ton.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4.

BANKRUPT.—J. L. PERCY, Roehampton-place, Vauxhall Bridge-road, builder—G. GOULDING, Brixton, Norfolk, bul. er. J. J. RU. T. GOWELL, draper, tailor—W. F. MOATE and P. M. MUNNIN, St. George's-in-the-East, Finsbury, drapers—J. H. THORNTON, New Church-street, Limehouse, jeweller—J. C.

HARMONIUMS FOR HIRE at CHAPPELL'S.—ALEXANDRE'S best Instruments—

| | | For Month. |
|--------------|--|------------|
| No. 1 and 2. | One Stop .. | 10s. 6d. |
| 3. | Three Stops .. | 12s. od. |
| 4. | Five Stops .. | 15s. 6d. |
| 5. | Ten Stops .. | 21s. od. |
| 6. | Fourteen Stops .. | 25s. od. |
| 7. | Twenty Stops, Percussion Action .. | 31s. od. |
| 8. | Fourteen Stops .. | 31s. od. |
| 9. | Fourteen Stops .. | 33s. od. |
| 10. | Fourteen Stops .. | 34s. od. |
| 11. | Fourteen Stops .. | 35s. od. |
| 12. | Fifteen Stops .. | 42s. od. |
| 13. | Eight Stops, Two Keyboards .. | 33s. od. |
| 14. | Twenty-two Stops .. | 42s. od. |
| | DRAWING-ROOM MODELS. | |
| No. 1. | Three Stops, Percussion and Knee Swells .. | 21s. od. |
| 2. | Eight Stops .. | 31s. od. |
| 3. | Sixteen Stops .. | 42s. od. |

N.B. A considerable Reduction from the above charges on Instruments taken by the year.

In the case of parties purchasing and paying for an Instrument within six months from the time of hiring, the amount due for hire will be given in lieu of discount for ready money.

Chappell and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

CHAPPELL'S SMALL FOREIGN MODEL PIANOFORTE at 32 guineas, a new oblique piano, with the best English manufacture, with perfect check action, the full compass, and all the latest improvements. Messrs. Chappell strongly recommend this instrument as superior to any other pianoforte at or about the same price, whether new or secondhand.—50, New Bond-street.

CHAPPELL'S 20-GUINEA PIANOFORTE, in solid mahogany or plain walnut, the best English manufacture, with perfect check action, the full compass, and all the latest improvements. Messrs. Chappell strongly recommend this instrument as superior to any other pianoforte at or about the same price, whether new or secondhand.—50, New Bond-street.

MARY DEAR (Sims Reeves's last new song) is enthusiastically encored every time it is sung, and is acknowledged the most successful song of the season. Published, price 3s., by DUNCAN DAVISON, 24, Regent-street.

HALF PRICE.—All Music sent post-free at half the published price.

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